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ORIGINAL POETRY.

MY NATIVE VILLAGE.

Tir'd of the Sun's effulgent beams,
I sought the sombre shade,
And down by *Haddon's* silver streams,
My weary limbs I laid;
The clear smooth lake before my eyes
In limpid currents play'd,
Reflecting the receding skies,
In ever varying shade
The trees, upon the distant shore
Below, inverted hung,
While their aerial songsters poor
Assimilated song.

For to the right, the Sun's bright beams
Now half disclosed to view,
The little pride of Haddon's streams,
And loveliest villa too!
Down by yon platt'ring noisy mill,
Whose steep ascent I see,
There oft my boyhood revel'd at will,
Scenes dear to love and me.
Ye bowers that skirt the streamlet's edge,
Be witness to my song,
Oft have ye echoed love's just pledge,
In your deep shades among.

Now list while I, with ardour fir'd,
In pensive rural lays,
Sketch wide the landscape, never tir'd
To pencil Haddon's praise!
There every blade of grass that grows,
And every shrub and tree,
Reminds me of departed joys,
Forever fled from me!
Yet still, in memory's happiest lore,
Securely lives, to trace
The brightest tints of landscape o'er,
And claim the foremost place.

There stands, amid the wreck of time,
The hallow'd walls of school,
Its recollections still be mine,
Its lessons form my rule.
Once in thy lofty state, I trow,
O Daniel! could'st thou see,
Thy smile would recompense thy woe,
And force a tear for me!
Thou didst not feign thy troubled cares,
Nor deal unfeeling law:
Thine was the duty—ours the tears,
Thou carefully didst draw.

Forgive, O sympathetic power!
These tears contrite and warm,
They fell in fate, but honest hour
To him who could not harm.
Now give me my airy vision room,
And let its fancies join,
Where stood old Robert's happy home,
Enwreath'd with eglantine.
Oft have I loiter'd by his door,
To be invited in,
While round I glanc'd his orchard o'er,
In search of Ginithin.

No apples were so sweet to me,
No calabash, I ween,
As those which hung on Robert's tree,
Or this from Robert's spring.
But what avails my memory,
When fancy cannot bring
An apple from his Ginithin tree,
Or water from his spring!

Lo! yonder stood old William's cot,
I've often heard him moan;
Poor Nanny was a sorry sot,
To drive her mate from home!
But now together, side by side,
They lie in yonder tomb,
And reconciled in death, abide
Their everlasting doom.

Alas! what ravage time has made;
And death, that conquers all;
His smiting hand has never staid
To tell who next must fall!
See o'er the landscape's bright'ning glow,
How gleams the village spire,
There point, whatever winds may blow,
Ere I and hope expire!

If blessed with competence and ease,
My lot I could have cast,
Here, 'neath these humble shady trees,
I would have breath'd my last.
But fortune, Heaven's mysterious law,
Has doom'd me long to stray;
While from my native villa far,
I sigh my days away. PHILEL.

TO MARGARETTA.

Oh! turn away those eyes that roll
Like brilliant orbs in yonder sphere,
Their radiance perforates my soul,
And leaves a witching impress there.

Yet late I owned another shrine,
And plighted vows of faith sincere;
But hollow were those vows of mine,
For sacred *love* was absent there.

My fancy pictured virtue bright,
Deck'd in each fair and glowing charm;
I gazed with rapture and delight,
But vainly strove to love the form.

Forgive, dear maid, the fickle heart,
That half its constancy forsakes;
Now swears its faith shall ne'er depart,
Now at thy voice in transport wakes.

The rose bud in the bower may bloom,
And breathe a fragrance on the air;
But what avails its rich perfume,
Unless its vermil tints be there.

So virtue in her pride array'd,
Devotion's feelings may impart;
But *beauty* first must lend its aid,
Ere the cold statue charms the heart.

Then turn away that azure eye,
That mocks the basilisk's deep gaze,
'Twill fill my soul with rhapsody,
And lure to anchery's gaily maze.

Unveil no more those winning smiles,
For, oh! this bosom dares not love;
Burst, fancy, burst the silken toils,
And let the captive transport rove.

Philadelphia, Nov. 25d, 1829. ROMEO.

THE LADIES' FRIEND.

WOMAN.

Sweet woman, what would man not gladly bear
To be the object of thy smile or tear?
Pearl of creation! stimulus-reward
Of sage, of science, warrior, and of bard!
The applausive crowd o'er sense may hold control;
But woman wields an empire o'er the soul;
In woman's sparkling smile lives all of fair,
And when she weeps, souls, souls are vanquished there.
Man, brute-created, from her speaking eye,
Forgot the brute and learnt humanity;
With her divinity no sooner fir'd,
He worship'd where his soul was first inspired.

Holmesburg, 1829. S***

PROPRIETY.

Propriety is to a woman what the great Roman critic says action is to an orator; it is the first, the second, and the third requisite. A woman may be knowing, active, witty and amusing; but without propriety she cannot be amiable. Propriety is the centre in which all the lines of duty and agreeableness meet. It is to character, what proportion is to figure and grace to attitude. It does not depend on any one perfection, but it is the result of general excellence.

It shows itself by a regular, orderly, undeviating course; and never starts from its sober orbit into any splendid eccentricities: for it would be ashamed of such praise as it might extort by any deviations from its proper path. It renounces all commendation but what is characteristic; and I would make it the criterion of true taste, right principle, and genuine feeling in a woman, whether she would be less touched with all the flattery of romantic and exaggerated panegyric, than with that beautiful picture of correct and elegant propriety which Milton draws of our first mother, whom he delineates.

"Those thousand decencies, which daily flow
From all her words and actions."

CREATION OF WOMAN.

In the country the conversation of a company of ladies and gentlemen turning on the Mosaic account of the creation of the first woman, a lady made the following remark:—The Creator, in this story, appears in the character of a midnight robber—he steals from Adam in his sleep.' —' Allow me, madam,' said a gentleman present, 'to narrate an anecdote by way of argument, in opposition to your remark. Last night some persons entered my father's house, when they took away a bar of silver, and left in its place a richly chased golden vase; would you consider these men as thieves?' 'They thieves!' exclaimed the lady, 'no, benefactors.' 'Well then,' said the gentleman, 'in what manner are we to regard Him who took away a worthless rib and gave in exchange that greatest of earthly treasures—WOMAN.

From the Atlantic Souvenir.

RECONCILIATION.

"Faster, faster! your horses creep like snails; drive for your life!" said the impatient Morley, as the noble animals dashed along the turnpike road, while the sparks flew from their iron-shod hoofs like a flight of fire-flies.

The postillion, with voice and whip, put them to the top of their speed; and the chaise, in its rapid course, left behind it a trail of light, as though it had been ignited.

A high and steep hill in front, at length enforced a more moderate gait, when Morley, as if struck by a sudden recollection, turned his head anxiously towards his companion, a lovely young woman, who pale, silent and motionless, reclined on his shoulder.

"Ellen, my love," said Morley, tenderly, "I fear this will prove too much for your delicate frame."

There was no reply.

Morley leaned his face nearer to hers, and, by the moon-beams, saw that her features were fixed, her open eyes gazing on vacancy, while the tears which had recently streamed from them, seemed congealed upon her bloodless cheeks.

"God of Heaven!" exclaimed Morley, "what means this? Ellen, beloved, adored! do you not hear me? will you not speak to me—to Morley, your Morley?" and he gently pressed her in his arms.

The name he uttered like a charm dissolved the spell that bound her. A long drawn sigh, as if struggling from a breaking heart, escaped her cold quivering lips; a fresh fountain of tears burst forth; and with an hysteric sob, she fell upon the bosom of her lover.

The alarmed but enraptured Morley, folded her in his arms, and bent to kiss away her tears—when, with a sudden start, she disengaged herself from his embrace, and drawing back, looked wildly and earnestly in his face.

"Morley," she said, in a voice of thrilling tone, "do you love me?"

"Dearest, best Ellen," he replied, "do you, can you doubt it?"

"Do you love me, Morley?" she repeated with increased earnestness.

"Truly—devotedly—madly," cried Morley on his knees. "By the heaven that is shining over us ——"

"No more oaths; enough of protestations. Are you willing by one action, at this moment, to prove that I am truly dear to you, Morley?"

"I am, though it carry with it my destruction!"

"I ask not your destruction; I implore you to prevent mine.—Return!"

Morley gazed at her, as if doubting his sense of hearing.

"Return!"

"Return, instantly!"

"Ellen, are you serious—are you," he might have added "in your senses?" but she interrupted him.

"I am serious; I am not mad, Morley; no, nor inconstant nor fickle," she added, reading the expression that was arising on Morley's countenance. "That I love, and in that love am incapable of change, do not, Morley, insult me by doubting, even by a look. But O, if you love me as you ought, as you have sworn you do, as a man of honour, I implore you take me back to my father ——"

"To your father!" exclaimed Morley, almost unconscious of what he said.

"Ay, to my father, my grey-headed, my doting, my confiding father: take me to him before his heart is broken by the child he loves. I have been with him," she cried, in wild agony, "even now, as I lay in your arms, spell-bound in my trance, while the carriage rolled on to my perdition. I could not move—I could not speak; but I knew where I was, and whither I was hurrying; yet even then was I with my father," she said, with a voice and look of supernatural solemnity: "he lay on his death bed; his eye turned upon me; his fixed and glazing eye, it rested on me, as I lay in your arms; he cursed me, and died! His malediction yet rings in my ears—his eye is now upon me. Morley, for the love of heaven, ere it is too late ——"

"Compose yourself, my beloved; my own dear Ellen."

"Do you still hesitate," she cried, "would you still soothe my frantic soul with words?—Your Ellen! short-sighted man, your Ellen!—What shall bind her to a husband, who would abandon a father—what power may transfer the renegade daughter, into the faithful wife! Morley, listen to me: as you hope for mercy, do not destroy the being who loves you—who asks you to preserve her soul!"

Morley caught her as she sank at his feet, and she remained in his arms in a state of insensibility.

He was confounded—subdued.

The fatigued horses had laboured about midway up the acclivity, when Morley called to the postillion.

"Turn your horses' heads," he said; "we shall return."

"The steeds seemed to acquire renewed vigour from the alteration in their course, and were proceeding at a brisk pace on their return when Ellen again revived.

"Where am I,—whither am I carried?" she wildly exclaimed.

"To your father, my beloved," whispered Morley.

"To my father, Morley, to my father!—can it be!—but no, I will not doubt, you never deceived me; you cannot; God bless you, my brother," and with her pure arms around his neck she imprinted a sister's kiss upon his lips, and dissolved in delicious tears, sank with the confidence of conscious innocence, upon his bosom. The ethereal influence of virtue fell like a balm upon the tumultuous feelings of the lovers; and never in the wildest moments of passion, not even when he heard the first avowal of love from his heart's selected, had Morley felt so triumphantly happy.

* * * *

"Where is he; let me see him; is he alive—is he well?" shrieked Ellen, as she rushed into the house of her father.

"For whom do you inquire, Madam," coldly asked the female she addressed, the maiden sister of Ellen's father.

"Aunt, dear aunt; do not speak to me thus. I am not what you think me. But my father; my father, is he—is he alive, is he well? O beloved aunt, have pity on me, I am repentant, I am innocent ——"

"In one word, Ellen, are you not married!"

"I am not."

"Heaven be praised! follow me; your father is not well ——"

"For the love of heaven—before it is too late;" and the distracted girl rushed into the room and knelt at her father's side.

"Father! do not avert your face; father I am your own Ellen. I am restored to you as I left you. By the years of love that have passed between us, forgive the folly; the offence; the crime of a moment. By the memory of my mother ——"

"Cease," said the old man, endeavouring, through the weakness of age and infirmity, and the workings of agonized feelings, to be firm; "forbear and answer me, is this gentleman your husband?"

Ellen was about to reply, but Morley stepped forward, "I am not," said he, "blessed with that lady's hand; she has refused it, unless it is given with your sanction; dearly as I love her, and hopeless as I may be of your consent, I will never hereafter ask it."

"Do you pledge your word to this, young man?"

"My sacred word as a man of honour: I may have inherited your hate, but I will never deserve it."

"Children, you have subdued me!" exclaimed the father. "Morley, my daughter is yours!"

Morley seized the old man's hand, scarcely believing the scene before him to be real.

"My father!" said the weeping Ellen on her knees, her arm around his neck, her innocent cheek pressed to his.

The good aunt partook of the general joy, and even Ellen's favourite dog seemed to thank her father for his kindness to his dear mistress.

The happy father sat with an arm around his daughter's waist, and as he pressed her lover's hand, he said,

"Behold in all this, the goodness of God: behold the blessings which follow the performance of our duties. Your father, young gentleman, before you saw the light, had entailed my hate on his offspring. I had nourished this bitter feeling even against you, who had never offended me, and whom every one else loved. This very day the cherished hostility of years had given way before my desire to secure my daughter's happiness. I felt that age was creeping on me; and, but the morning of this blessed day, I had resolved, over this holy book, to prove my contrition for the sinful harbouring of hatred towards my fellow creatures, by uniting you, my children, in marriage. The tidings of my daughter's elopement scattered to the winds my better thoughts, and revived my worst, in tenfold strength. I did not order a pursuit: I did more. I felt, at least I thought so, the approach of my malady to a region where it would soon prove fatal. No time was to be lost: my will was hastily drawn out, bequeathing my beggared daughter but her father's curse; it would have been signed this night; for over this book I had taken an oath never to forgive her who could abandon her father."

"O my father!" interrupted Ellen, to whom the horrible images of her trance returned, "in pity, my dear father ——"

"Bless you, forever bless you, my ever excellent Ellen. Your filial obedience has prolonged your father's life."

From the London Morning Herald, of Oct. 9.

A Singular and Affecting Case of HYDROPHOBIA.

DEATH OF MR. HERVEY.—On Tuesday, the 9th of June last, Mr. Hervey received a slight wound on the cheek from a house dog, which he kept chained in the yard; but the hurt was so trifling that no notice was taken of it at the time. The following morning Mr. Hervey went forward to the dog to caress and fondle him, as frequently was his custom to do, when the animal immediately seized him by the fleshy part of the arm, inflicting a large and painful wound; and it was with the greatest difficulty and exertion that Mr. Hervey could extricate himself from the dog, as the animal continued to hold fast by the first grip he had taken. Being now apprehensive that all was not right, Mr. Hervey lost no time in repairing to Belfast and waiting on Dr. Purdon, who cut the wounded part out of the arm; but nothing was done with the cheek until the next day, when it was cauterized. For some time he followed the advice and prescriptions of Dr. Purdon, until his arm healed up, and he apparently began to think that the danger was not as great as he at first apprehended. The dog had been killed immediately after biting him, so that it was not actually ascertained whether the animal was in a rabid state or not. Mr. Hervey at length began to relax in the regularity with which he had been wont to take the medicine prescribed.

Nothing particular occurred till Tuesday, the first of September, twelve weeks from the day he received the first wound. On Monday he had called with his friend Mr. Miller, of Comber, and seemed to be in his ordinary state of health. He arranged with that gentleman that the latter should call upon him the next morning for breakfast, at eight o'clock, and take a seat in his gig to Belfast. Mr. Miller accordingly came at the appointed time, and found Mr. Hervey poorly, and his face seemed redder than ordinary. After taking a slight breakfast the two friends set out for Belfast; and on the road Mr. Hervey appeared in as good spirits as usual. They called at the Lagan Foundry, where they spent an hour, and agreed to return at four o'clock and dine with Mr. Coates. Before dinner they went into the garden, and while there Mr. Hervey ate a considerable quantity of fruit, which disordered his stomach, in consequence of which he took very little dinner. Mr. Miller and Mr. Hervey left Mr. Coates' about six in the evening to return home. On the way Mr. Hervey complained of being very ill, and was seized with a severe hiccupping. He at length became so ill that he requested his friend to drive for him, telling him that for more than three weeks past he had slept very badly, and that his rest was broken by the most frightful dreams. Shortly after his arrival at home Mr. Hervey went to bed. In the course of the night he became extremely ill—he got out of bed, and went towards the water jug, for the purpose of cleansing his mouth; when, to use his own words, to his utter astonishment, he could not look at the water or approach it, though he made several efforts to do so. He now became quite sensible of his situation, and retired to bed again. To an ordinary mind it is hard to say what might have been the effects of such an appalling discovery; but the horrid consciousness of being seized with the fearful malady merely determined him to meet, like a man and a Christian, the fate which he knew to be inevitable. At eight o'clock breakfast was brought to him by his aunt; but this he returned untasted. The lady about an hour afterwards offered him some whey, which he had requested her to prepare; but he shuddered and appeared frightened at the sight of it, and desired it to be removed, as he could not bear its appearance. He then desired Mr. Miller to be sent for, who repaired to him immediately. He had formed a resolution, which he kept to the last moment, to save his friends from every pain and uneasiness on his account, that he could prevent them from enduring. Doctor O'Neil, of Comber, came to visit him, and communicated to Mr. Miller his decided opinion that Mr. Hervey had all the symptoms of confirmed hydrophobia. Mr. Miller then sat down by his bed side. He did, however, remain quiet for about fifteen minutes; but then, turning suddenly round, he fixed his eye steadfastly on his friend, and said, mournfully but calmly, "Miller, I am a gone man; I find all the symptoms of that dreadful disease confirmed on me." Mr. Miller tried to soothe him as well as he possibly could, but he shook his head and replied, "No, Miller, I am no child; I know my fate is sealed; but the will of God be done!" Mr. Miller then suggested to him that it would render his mind more easy, and afford him satisfaction, if he knew that his affairs were settled. He acquiesced in this advice, and he dictated his will with as much composure as if death were to come only in the ordinary course of nature. He could talk of water without the smallest concern; but he seemed totally at a loss to account for the appearance of it giving him so much uneasiness and horror.

Having put his hand to his chin and found his beard long, he asked Mr. Miller if he thought he could shave himself. Mr. Miller fearing that his hand would not be steady enough, proposed that the operation should be done by another person. The application of the soap to the face of the patient made him shudder with involuntary dread; but after preparing himself, and shutting his eyes, he was at last able to allow the operation to proceed. Whenever the razor touched his face a slight shudder succeeded. He sent for his principal gardener; he told him that a few hours would probably terminate the existence of his employer, but that he wished him to remain in his situation, on an increased salary, till the place was disposed of; he begged him to be attentive; spoke to him with the kindest familiarity, and talked of the proper mode of managing the place when he was gone, in a tone and manner which gave no indication either of sorrow or dread. He then sent for his chief laborer, to whom he talked in the same kind and affectionate manner. Mr. M'Cullough and Mr. Miller remained with him during the night. He tried to take some milk, but when it was placed as before he felt a slight shock on touching it. He was at length able to take two or three sips; when suddenly raising himself up in bed, and speaking very rapidly, he said he was choking, cried out for the door to be opened; but no sooner was this done, than he exclaimed, "Oh! shut—shut—shut—the air, the cold air—I cannot bear it!" He shortly afterwards took the morphine dropped on sugar. In a few minutes more, he called for one of his friends, and requested him to hold his head that he might try to sleep. Mr. Miller complied; but in about three minutes afterwards he was seized with a spasm, accompanied by such a horrid and terrific distortion of countenance, that those who witnessed it declare that the bare recollection of it still makes them shudder. Mr. Miller rushed from the bed in an agony of horror, and had only strength sufficient to tell Mr. M'Cullough to take his place. Instantly Mr. Hervey jumped up in bed, crying to his horror-struck and almost paralysed friends, "I see you, boys; I see you, boys!" and then, as it were mustering his excruciating agony by a powerful effort, he continued, in a calm but scarcely less terrific tone, "It is all over; call the house—send for the doctor." His friends gazed in speechless horror for a few seconds; and the silence was at last broken by the unfortunate sufferer, who, observing that that they were making a movement as if to leave the room, called out, "Miller, Miller, do not leave me—be a man; 'tis over, and I am again quite collected; do not be frightened—depend on it I will not harm you." "No, my dear Hervey," replied the other, "I will not leave you. I have promised to stay with you to the last; and cost what it may, I will keep my word." His friends being now somewhat recovered from their fright, asked where the men slept. He immediately answered "above stairs," and desired Mr. Miller to call them. When that gentleman left the room, Mr. Hervey said to Mr. M'Cullough that he would come out of the bed. This Mr. M'Cullough protested against; and the other immediately replied, "You are right; but for God's sake do not leave me. I am perfectly in my senses; but oh! that dreadful torment is beyond the power of man to bear. If you leave me I cannot prevent myself from jumping out of the window." His friend assured him he would not leave him; and requested him to lie down. He replied with much vehemence, "Oh, do not ask me, do not ask!" but immediately adding, "sure you are not afraid of me; indeed, you need not be afraid!" And his friend protesting that he was not, he held out his hand with an affectionate look; "Shake hands with me," said he; and then grasping Mr. M'Cullough's hand, he blessed him. In a moment he became perfectly calm; his voice resuming its usual tone, and his countenance its wonted serenity.

By this time Mr. Miller had returned from sending for the doctor, and awakening the inmates of the house. Calmly and collectedly the sufferer then addressed his friend—"I did not expect this," said he, "so soon. I thought I should have had a little more warning. I knew it was to come, but I did not expect it till to-morrow." His aunt and a young lady, also a relation, came into the room. He shook them both affectionately by the hand, and said, "I would be glad to kiss you; but dare not, for fear of consequences." During one of the intervals, hearing his watch tick on the table, he said, "Is not that my watch? On being told that it was, he called one of his friends forward, to whom he expressed himself under many obligations. "Here, my dear friend," said he, "take this watch and wear it as a memento of your friend, poor John Hervey; and when you you have occasion to look how the time passes, sometimes think of me, and the circumstances under which I gave you this memorial of my friendship. He made several beautiful prayers, in a style of the most simple, yet fervid eloquence, and peculiarly appropriate to his situation. He tried every means to comfort his friends. "Although," said he, "through life I never made a show of religion, I hope I have always had the reality in my heart; and though it is the eleventh hour, I feel that the Almighty, through Jesus Christ, will have mercy on my soul. I die content—I die happy. My dear friends, I am not suffering the pain you would imagine. In many other diseases, it might have pleased God to afflict me more. Since it is his will to have singled me out for this trial, I am resigned. Though painful to the friends I leave behind me, it is better for myself. His will be done!' he then asked Mr. Reid, the young clergyman, who was present, and of whom he expressed a very high opinion, to pray with him. This was immediately complied with. It is impossible to describe the fervour, and beauty, and piety of the young minister's appeal to the Almighty, under the afflicting circumstances.—It made a deep impression on the hearts of his auditors; and the effect which it had upon the dying sufferer was evident. Immediately on its conclusion, he commenced giving a general lecture, or what he himself called a dying man's sermon to all around him, showing them how they should live in this world—to meet with fortitude even such a situation as he was placed in. He spoke of a young friend who died about three years ago, to whom he was very much attached. "I hope to meet him in Heaven," said he; "I will be glad to meet you all there, if it be permitted us to recognize each other; and I think the Almighty in his goodness will allow it to be so." He called each of his friends by his name, and gave to every one an advice adapted to his peculiar circumstances. "Do not, my dear friends," said he, think this is hypocrisy—do not think this is the raving of a man who has lost his senses. Believe me, at this present moment, I am gifted with higher mental powers than ever I possessed before. The energy of my mind seems to be renewed tenfold. My memory is in full vigour. I recollect the most trifling incidents of my life. They are like the transactions of yesterday. You see the state of this frail body. Believe me, if it were not permitted me of the Almighty through Jesus Christ, I could not speak to you thus. I could not give a dying man's advice to the friends he loves and leaves behind him, that they may follow him to an eternal world of glory. Oh! think of it! Is it not a glorious thing, that, even as I am—in such a malady as this, I am allowed to retain my senses—that I can know and feel that I have kind and dear friends around me, and that they are not afraid of me."

The fits now became more frequent, and he requested Mr. M'Cullough and Mr. Miller to hold his hands. Every attack now continued longer, and appeared more severe. At about half past one o'clock, he said he felt a curious sensation—it was in his limbs, as if he were pricked with the finest needles—a pricking, as if the finest silver-barbed arrows were darting through every portion of his body; he said it was altogether a most delightful sensation. His nerves became most sensitive. The least noise in the room—a change in the light of the candle—the moving of a shadow on the wall—a relaxation or compression of the hands of those that held him, gave him the most excruciating pain, and he would exclaim, with a heart-rending voice, that it was cruel so to use him. Shortly after this, the saliva began to make a noise in his throat; he lost his voice; but he showed by significant gestures, that he was perfectly aware of all that was passing around him. As the fits came on him, he appeared to place himself in that position as if he wished to rest on his head and heels, while his body moved quickly up and down, accompanying such motion with an agonizing groan. These fits at length ceased, and he lay from ten to fifteen minutes so still that all except those in the bed-room with him, supposed he was either dead or dying. Suddenly, with a voice loud and strong, as if in perfect health, he exclaimed,—"Here boys, do your duty." The awful moment which he had dreaded and vainly hoped to escape, had come. He instantly became dreadfully convulsed, every muscle was distended to the utmost stretch, while the spasms, commencing at his stomach, seemed to roll up like a large mass to his throat, where the breath rattled hideously, as if vainly seeking a vent.—Mr. M'Cullough and Mr. Miller immediately seized his wrist, while the Rev. Mr. Reid laid himself down across him. He struggled dreadfully, and appeared to wish to get himself out of bed. He screamed with the most appalling agony, and called for Dr. O'Neill to cut his jugular vein. He besought his friends about him to put an end to his horrible torment, if they had the smallest spark of pity remaining in them. Some of his laborers came in and assisted in holding him down. So intolerable was the dreadful agony of the sufferer, that he threatened to bite those who held him, if they did not kill him or let him up. Fearing that the courage of the men might fail, Mr. Miller called on them to remain firm, if they valued their existence. Hearing this, the tortured sufferer exclaimed—"Miller, you savage, I will never forgive you!" He continued beseeching those about him alternately, to put an end to his pain; when, finding all ineffectual, he cried out—"If ever the soul be allowed to haunt those who have done them wrong, I will return and torment you all." He then ceased shouting, but three or four times was heard to say in an under tone—"Severe, terrible!" in a manner that showed he was perfectly sensible, though the agony in the height of the paroxysm was too great for even man in his senses to bear. His voice began to change, as if suffocating; he could articulate nothing, but he frequently pressed the hands of his friends, as if intimating his gratitude for their having fulfilled the arduous task he assigned them. At twenty minutes to 4, squeezing the hand of one of his friends, and breathing his name, he expired.

From late English Papers.

Original Letter of Shakspeare.

The following has been printed by a respectable provincial journal, as an original letter of Shakspeare. If not authentic, it is at least contrived with some ingenuity, though not with a very exact knowledge of Shakspeare's probable manner. He would not be likely to quote from himself; still less to use such a phrase as the "weake and feeble." But he *may* have done both these. Some of our readers may think it worth while to take the pains of ascertaining whether the various facts referred to in the letter—such as the residence of Raleigh, and of Shakspeare, at Islington—of the apothecary, Gastrel, at Stratford, &c. correspond with the truth as to time, &c.

"*To Mistress Judith Hathaway, with mie hartie commendations.*

"GOOD COSEN JUDITH:—I am, out of necessitie, to enant the part of secretarie to my wife, or shee would have payd her own dett; for in trying to save a little robin from the tiger jawe of pus, her foote slipped, and her righte wriste therebie put out of joynte, which hath bin soe paynful as to bring on a feaver, and has left her delficat frame verie weake and feeble; wherefore I have taken her a countrie loging in a house adjoyning the paddock of Sir Waulter Rawleigh at Islinton, where that great man, shut in, often regales himself with a pipe of his new plant, called tibacca, in a morning, whilst the whole world is too narrowe for his thought, which I hear helpeth it much, and may be ced for a trueth to enable him to drawe light from smoke. In an evening he sumtymes condesende to fumigate my rurale arboure withe it, and betweene everie blast makes newe discoveries, and contrives new settlements in mye lyttle globe.

"Mie Romeo and Juliett—partlie a child of your's, for in its cradle you had the fondlyng of it—is now oute of leding strynge, and newlie launched into the world, and will shortlie kiss your faire hand. I think mie Nurse must remynd you of ould Deborah, at Charlecot—I owne she was mie moddel: and in mie Apothecary, you will discover ould Gastrel, neere the church at Stratford; but to make amendes for borrowing him for mie scene, I have got him severall preserved serpents, stuffed byrdes, and other rare foreign productions, from the late circumnavigators.

"And soe poor Burton, mie ould schoolmaster, is gone to that 'bourne from which noe traviller returns.' I fancy I still see him, when every Munday morning, as was constant his custome, he gave a new pointe to his sayngges of byrch, growen blunted in the servyce of the forgone weak—a practice felt throw the whole schoole *from top to bottome*.

* * * * * *

"You may soon look to heare from your crippled kinswoman, whose limm is muche restored by Sir Christopher Hatton's poultise; soe fare ye well, and let us live in your remembrance, as ys you assuredly doe in that of your sincere and lovyng cozen, "WILLIAM SHAKSPEARE."

"From mie Lodge at Islinton,
June 12 mo. 1595."

A SCENE IN FRANCE.

"Our watch, sir, have comprehended two suspicious persons, and we are now to examination them."
Dogberry.

On Monday, the 5th of October instant, an elegantly-dressed female, attended by a servant, in a handsome livery, stopped in front of the Cathedral of Bayonne, and paused to examine the Gothic beauties of that fine edifice. Apparently much struck with its proportions, the lady directed her domestic to procure her a chair. This was soon done; and, cutting her pencil, she proceeded to sketch the object of her admiration in a highly-ornamented album. Cockneys and curiosity abound every where. There is no deficiency of either at Bayonne. Some half-dozen gazers were soon attracted to watch the operations of Madame. But the police is ever on the watch; one of its agents observed the group, and conceiving that his Worship the Mayor might experience some alarm at the assemblage, walked up, and, with all that suavity of manner so peculiarly the characteristic of gentlemen of his profession, invited the fair designer to go about her business and draw somewhere else. The lady was complying without a word, when Monsieur the Adjoint happened to come up in person. The trusty policeman made his report of this suspicious affair to his Officer. That most efficient functionary immediately called to mind that somebody had read to him how one Pedro Monez had, in the year of Grace 1651, been broken on the wheel, or burnt alive, or met with some other little accident equally annoying for having drawn plans of Bayonne for the Spaniards. His mind thus filled with spies and treachery, he hastened to summon the guard; and having mustered a respectable force, proceeded to examine these very suspicious-looking people.—"What are you about there, Madame?" interrogated M. the Adjoint, with all the dignity suitable to an office on the due discharge of which, in so important a conjuncture, the very existence of the monarchy might depend! "Taking a drawing of the church, Monsieur," was the reply. "And by whose permission?" "I did not conceive any permission to be necessary." "A very pretty excuse, upon my word! And you, Sir, what are you about?" "Me, Sir! I am in waiting on my lady." "Ah! you are an accomplice! Guard, arrest them both, and convey them to the Hotel de Ville." The prisoners were accordingly marched off under a sufficient escort; and M. the Adjoint, having seated himself in due form on the magisterial bench, demanded their papers. "I have none," said the female prisoner. "And what are you doing in Bayonne with this advenuress?" asked the functionary of the man in the blue livery with the red collar. "I am her ladyship's valet-de-chambre." "Ladyship, what ladyship?" "Her Ladyship the Baroness de Villeneuve." "Villeneuve, what Villeneuve?" "The wife of Monsieur the Director-General of the Post." "God bless me! is it possible!" cried the Magistrate, "Guard! guard! quick, release, quick, quick! Let me beg, Madame, that you will draw as long as you like. What excuse can I offer? Depend on my protection! Would you choose to have an escort? What shall I ——" "Pray do not agitate yourself, M. Adjoint," said the Baroness, smiling, "I have no wish to sketch any longer; you have quite taken away my inclination; I shall only make use of your permission to go home!" And away her ladyship went, leaving his worship buried in a most profound stupefaction. "But suppose," says the French Editor who tells the story, "the fair artiste had not turned out to be a Baroness and the wife of a Director-General—what would have become of her!"

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

REFLECTIONS ON RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

In giving these reflections to the public through the columns of your instructive paper, I am republishing, in a more regular form, detached communications already on the files of some of our more political periodicals, and adding such further notices as may be suggested by recent events.

Peace between Russia and Turkey is a *Day Dream*. The progress of Russian power to the south, may be more slow, less regular, but it is and will be equally uniform in its course, with the volume of water borne from the Euxine by the Bosphorus. The followers of Mahomet have had their long day of triumph, their hour of retribution is come; and on the western side of the Atlantic, we can turn an attentive eye to the great Drama. We can scan the scenes, and judge the actors with the more benefit as we stand beyond the crowded arena. To clearly comprehend the plot now developing before us, we must, however, in imagination cast a retrospect over many centuries of past time; penetrate into the recesses of the Dark Ages, and trace from their primeval seats those nations whose history is at this moment receiving deeply written pages.

Europe has been distracted, amused and deluded, by what is called a balance of power. A balance suspended on quicksand, and held by hands dyed in blood; and a balance kept vibrating by those who pretend to hold it in equilibrium. Poland was dismembered in the latter part of the last century, and by all the tenor of European policy we may now pronounce the Turkish empire as DISMEMBERED. Russia, France and Great Britain, united to form the so much talked of Treaty of July 6th, by which Greece was severed from Turkey, and the fleets of the two latter nations aided that of the former to crush the Turkish marine at Navarino. It is vain for politicians in their closets to declaim against past events, or to lament over effects caused by their own folly, and it is still more futile to oppose diplomacy on paper to the laws of nature. The entire history of the Turks, the composition of the Ottoman empire and its political relations to the great states of Europe, favor the anticipation of an approaching catastrophe.

If the partition of Poland cannot be plead as an excuse, it affords an example how political avidity can supersede moral probity, when powerful competitors have agreed upon their respective share of the spoil. In the case of Turkey, whatever may be the feelings or desires of those living machines, Ministers of state, the warm sympathies of the body of mankind in all the other parts of Christendom must be aroused in favor of the Christians of European and Asiatic Turkey; for, whilst imbecile as it was to any useful effect, a tear was shed over the fall of Poland. But the Poles were and continue to be within the pale of Christianity; the Turks entered Europe as enemies, have remained there as alien enemies; have formed no tie, nor performed a single act in aid of moral or intellectual advance. They have on the contrary for centuries retarded the improvement, moral and physical, of the fairest portion of the earth.

These expressions are not penned to foster the common place denunciations against the Mahometan religion. Of the merits or demerits of that ritual we are not now to inquire. From the tenor of general observation in our public prints, it is evident that much error prevails respecting the origin, history, and national and religious relations of the Turks, to other Mahometan nations. The Turks have been called Saracens, with far less propriety than would Spaniards be called Russians. The Turks are not Saracens, but stand in the same relation to the Arabians, the real Saracens, as did the Germanic and Sarmatian nations to the Greeks and Romans. The Turks have in fact inflicted as deep wounds upon the Mahometan, as they have done on the Christian world, and as will be seen in the sequel, have neither aid or commiseration to expect from any other section of Islamism. In the day of their calamity, that religious feud, almost coeval with the Mahometan religion itself, will not only deprive the Turks of any support from Persia, but, on the reverse, the Persians will most cordially, *perhaps foolishly*, rejoice in their downfall. One circumstance, nevertheless, may console the Turks; a circumstance true and humiliating to Christendom, and that was the fact that they stand indebted for their introduction into, and long power in Europe, to a religious controversy about as wise in origin and progress, as the BLACK and GREEN, of the followers of Abbas and Ali.

In the ignorant admixture of nation, religion and language, so common in our books, the terms Turk and Mahometan are regarded as co-relative. The Turks are only one of many Mahometan nations. The subjoined table is drawn up as a general view, as too much uncertainty reigns over Mahometan statistics to admit accuracy in regard to population; but as a general view, it will serve to show the relative extent of the Turkish empire, and of that nation when compared with the entire Mahometan world.

Table of the extent in square miles and Population of the various Mahometan Nations of Europe, Asia, and Africa; the Turkish Empire assumed as it stood in 1800.

	Political Subdivision.	Square Miles.	Entire Population.	Mahometan.
Turkey in Europe.	Wallachia and Moldavia,	43,000	1,400,000	5,000
	Servia, Bosnia and Turkish Dalmatia,	51,360		
	Bulgaria,	27,174		
	Romania proper,	23,715	5,543,000	1,263,000
	Macedonia,	21,442		
	Albania proper,	16,645		
	Epirus, Thessaly and Livadia,	14,915		
	Morea,	7,227	790,000	10,000
	Continental and Insular Greece,	3,506	981,000	20,000
	Candia,	3,815	270,000	124,000
	Total,	197,594	9,993,000	2,142,000
Turkey in Asia.	Asia Minor, west of the Euphrates,	200,000	5,000,000	
	Syria, exclusive of the Desert,	51,781	1,800,000	6,000,000
	Armenia, Georgia, &c.	64,000	3,000,000	
	Diarbekir, Mesopotamia, &c.	145,000	1,500,000	
	Egypt,	152,000	2,500,000	1,250,000
	Total of Turkey in Asia and Africa,	612,980	13,800,000	7,250,000
	Total of the Turkish Empire,	810,684	23,793,000	9,592,000
	Arabia,	1,200,000	11,000,000	10,000,000
	Persia proper,	800,000	10,000,000	2,000,000
	Afghanistan,	600,000	14,000,000	8,000,000
	Independent Tartary,	800,000	1,000,000	1,000,000
	Mahometan countries included in the Russian Empire,	200,000 ?	3,000,000	3,000,000
	Mahometan States of Indostan,	200,000 ?	45,000,000	10,000,000
	Mongolia, or Central Asia,	2,000,000	3,000,000	1,000,000
	Africa, west of Egypt, and north of the Great Desart,	780,000	5,000,000	5,000,000
	Eastern and Interior Africa,	1,000,000	Entirely uncertain.	
	Asiatic Islands—Madagascar, &c.	200,000	do. do.	
		8,590,584	122,703,000	56,592,000

It ought to be again premised, that much of the data from which this table has been constructed, is vague, but the results are deserving of sufficient confidence to produce the abrogation of some serious errors in common comparative estimates of Christian and Mahometan nations, and also, those made of the Mahometan nations amongst themselves. It is usual to suppose the aggregate number of Mahometans to greatly exceed that of Christians, but if the former were swelled to 60,000,000, the number of the latter in Europe alone would exceed by three to one: but, in mere extent of inhabited territory the Mahometan sects spread over more than one-third of the eastern continent, though upon this great space they do not constitute a moiety of the entire population. If we turn our eye to a map of the eastern continent we are at once most forcibly struck with the fact, that south of the Mediterranean, Euxine, Caspian, and Aral seas, and of the Altaian and Jablonoy mountains, if a few commercial colonies are excepted, not a Christian state is in existence. Mahomet had implanted his ritual on the barren soil of Arabia, from which it has spread over the primitive seats of civilization, science, and Christianity, and has reached and trampled alike upon the idolatry of Africa, the Paganism of Asia, and the Cross of Christ in Africa, Asia, and Europe. It prevails over northern, central, and eastern Africa; over all southern Asia, west of the Indus. It is by means of the Turks paramount in southeastern Europe, and is deeply imbued in India, and on the islands of the Indian ocean. It is prevalent in central Asia, and, in brief, sheds its gloom from the Atlantic ocean to the basin of the Ganges, and from the southern tropic to the mouths of the Danube, Don, and Wolga.

This wide spread ritual is nevertheless far from having produced a common tie among its votaries. The two most powerful, or at least in the eyes of Christians, most conspicuous nations which make it their rule of practice, the Turks and the Persians, are inveterately opposed to each other by a schism, nearly as ancient as the religion itself. After the death of Mahomet, a contest arose whether his sceptre should pass to his son-in-law Ali, or to his more aged followers. It was given to Abu Becr, one of his relations, and one of his most early proselytes, and the direct family of the prophet excluded. To Abu Becr, succeeded Omar, another aged follower, and thence commenced a schism, productive of very similar consequences on the Mahometan mosques, as did that between the Greek and Latin Churches on the interests of Christianity. The Turks are of the sect of Omar, and the Persians of that of Ali; and most sincerely hate and anathematize each other.

But to return more particularly to the Turks. The name Turk, or Turci, is probably one of the most primitive national appellations preserved; it occurs in Pomponius Mela, and in Pliny, and of course was known to the literature of Europe, many centuries previous to the promulgation of the Mahometan religion. The term Tartar or Tatar is probably an European or Chinese barbarism. All those nations which we call Tartars are strangers to the name, and designate themselves Turks, Mongols, Mandshurs, as the case may be. Those nations called Turks by Abul Ghazi Khan, had, according to that author, one subtribe called Tartars.

It was not, indeed, until about the 12th century of the Christian era, that the term Tartar was introduced into European books, whilst towards the end of the reign of Justinian, A. D. 568, suddenly, and certainly very unexpectedly, appeared at Constantinople Candoich, or Khan Deizh, as an ambassador from the Turks. This was the first instance recorded in history of that fierce people having actually reached Europe. From the best authorities, this race of men drew its origin from central Asia, on the bleak regions drained by the sources of the Oby, Irtish, and Selenga rivers, and along the slopes and plains of the Altaian mountains. Confounded with the numerous tribes which have, from time immemorial, roamed on those elevated tracts, the Turks first assumed nationality in A. D. 546. Their first efforts were those of self defence: they revolted from the Geougen, (Mongols) to whom they had been tributary. Victorious over their former masters, the Turks had tasted, and eagerly sought, the sweets of conquest. Nation after nation were attacked, subjugated and joined their standard. Thus, fierce and united, their armies of horse and foot moved in irresistable array. Once in motion, this tide of war seemed to threaten to deluge the earth in blood. Before the end of the 6th century they were connected in peace and war with China on the east; Persia south; and the Empire of the Romano-Greeks in the west. One body reached and overwhelmed what we call Independent Tartary; first conquered and then incorporated with the Nephthalite, or White Huns, called Nephthalite from Aphtelal, their name for the Oxus river. But this great western wave was divided by the features of nature; one part, as we have seen, flowed southwest, towards Persia; whilst another, separated from the first by the Aral and Caspian seas, entered Europe by the Wolga and Don. The latter advancing along the north side of the Euxine, reached the Danube, and learned the existance, wealth, splendor, and power of the Greek Empire.

The Avars, another barbarous horde, had fled before the Turks and assumed their name. The Turks urged the pursuit, crossed the Danube, and in A. D. 569 despatched an envoy to the court of Constantinople. Thirteen years afterwards, in A. D. 581, their embassy was returned, and the astonished deputies of the Romano-Greek Empire, dragged into the centre of Asia, found docked in barbaric pomp, seated at the foot of Mount Altai, 50 degrees of longitude east from Constantinople, the warlike type of the future subverters of their Empire. These Greek deputies, on their return, first brought to Europe, by the north side of the Caspian, the fine silks of China.

(*To be Continued.*) CAN EMIR.

* This table was constructed on the 23d of November, and by the Mail of the 27 is the following received by land in several papers:—" The whole Population of Turkey in Europe, Asia and Africa, is 37,536,000 souls.

FINANCES OF GEORGIA.

The Annual Treasury Report was submitted to the Legislature on the 7th instant. The receipts for the year ending 31st Oct. last, 1829, were, $221,011 08—the amount remaining in the Treasury on 1st November, 1828, was, $261,329 26—making a total of $503,141 34.

The expenditures of the last political year (including $317,08[illegible] 41, paid to the Central Bank) were $312,635 84. Remaining in the Treasury, $191,076 50. The appropriations for County Academies amounted to $14,302 44—Poor School Fund, 2742 53.

Gregoire, in his History of Religious Sects, relates that during the atheistical anarchy of the French Revolution, a German traveller in Paris directed the coachman to drive to *St. Denis* street: "We have no Saints now," said the driver, gruffly;—"Well, then, to *Denis* street," said the traveller: "*He* is aristocratic and suppressed," returned the republican;—"Drive me then to *Vis* street."

Evening Post.

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PENNSYLVANIA ABOLITION SOCIETY.

The following gentlemen have been elected Delegates to the American Anti-Slavery Convention, which meets at Washington on the 8th of this month, viz.:

William Rawle, L. L. D.	Thomas Earle, Esq.
Jonas Preston, M. D.	Chas. S. Cope, Esq.
John Bonvier, Esq.	Thomas Ridgway,
James Mott,	David Weatherly,
Joseph Parker,	Samuel C. Sheppard.

At a Meeting of the Board of Commissioners of the Incorporated District of the Northern Liberties, on Tuesday, the 1st instant, the following persons were duly elected Officers of the Board, for the ensuing year, viz:—

Thomas Timings—Clerk of the Board.
Michael Baker—Treasurer of the District.
John Emery—Superintendent of Highways.
Peter Abel—Deputy Superintendent do.
John W. Jackson—Superintendent of Police.
John Pastorius—Captain of Nightly Watch.
John Abel—Lieutenant of Nightly Watch.
John Collom—Clerk of the Markets.
M. Y. Bryant—Collector of Watering Committee.
M. Y. Bryant—Collector of Water Rents.
Nathaniel B. Goodman—Vaccine Physician.
John Abel—Doorkeeper.

On Saturday last a new and elegant steam boat, of the first class, was launched by Mr. John Vaughan, at Kensington. She is owned by the Baltimore Union Line, and intended as a day boat, for a line to be run via the Delaware and Chesapeake bay, next season. This boat is said, by competent judges, to be of superior construction and model, and presents a fair specimen of the great improvement made in naval architecture, in this description of vessels, within a few years past. Mr. Vaughan is now building two barges for the canal.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

There were 62 deaths in Philadelphia during the past week, 33 adults, and 27 children—14 of which were under one year of age.

The sixth number of the Journal of Health contains an excellent article on *Sleeping Apartments*, and a good one on *Wet Feet*.

A child of widow Shepherd, of Brooklyn, N. Y. aged about four years, was burnt to death on Thursday week, in the absence of its mother, by its clothes taking fire.

The Genius of Universal Emancipation states that Miss Frances Wright is now on her way to Hayti, with the slaves, about twenty in number, which she had under her care in Tennessee. Her institution at Nashoba will be dissolved.

The amount of whiskey inspected at Baltimore, during the last year, was 2,443,984 gallons!

Mr. Hobbie, the new Assistant Postmaster General, has arrived at Washington city and entered upon the discharge of the duties of his office.

The Plattsburgh Aurora mentions that a quantity of smuggled goods, consisting of Cassimeres and Flannels, and amounting to about 1400 dollars, was seized, a few days since, on Isle la Motte, about 8 or 10 miles from that place.

It is calculated that Samuel Patch, in falling 125 feet, must have reached the water in about three seconds; and, supposing he weighed 100 lbs. must have struck the water with a momentum equal to 8000 lbs.

The Oswego Gazette mentions that, on Monday morning of last week, about 100 feet of the Canal bank gave way a little above the lower locks at that village, and all the water in the canal escaped through the wide gap it occasioned, into the river. The leak at the spot where the accident happened, was discovered the Saturday preceding.

An apple has been plucked in Bath (Eng.) measuring 15 inches in circumference and weighing 19 ounces. Another at Lickfield weighed one pound, three and three-quarter ounces, and was one foot two and a half inches in circumference.

A fellow recently arrived in Augusta, Geo. and "cut a swell," in the assumed character of a British *half pay* officer—a character, by the way, which he appeared to support, as he run in debt to the amount of four dollars, paid two and run away.

The Glasgow police have lately adopted the plan of shaving the heads of lopers when found in the streets in a senseless state. Nothing could exceed the astonishment and horror of a man who was operated upon on Saturday night, when he put his hand on his head in the morning, and found it shorn. Good!

The brig Mary arrived at Providence, (R. I.) last Monday from Surinam, brought a cargo of molasses and *cotton*. The duty on cotton imported into the United States, from foreign ports, is three cents per pound.

Moses Lyon has received sentence of death, at Johnstown, Montgomery county, N. Y. for the murder of a young woman, and is to be hung on the 18th of December.

We understand, says the Boston Gazette, the Solicitor General has entered a Nolle Prosequi in the suit against Gen. Lyman, for a libel on the Hon. Daniel Webster.

A letter from a gentleman of Norfolk, Va. on his way to New Orleans, dated Louisville, Ky. Nov. 10, to his friend, says:—"The last intelligence from New Orleans, states, that the fever had subsided, and attributes the circumstance to the fact of there being no unacclimated persons in the city. It is now snowing very fast here."

Steamboat navigation is about to be undertaken on Lake Huron.

The Editor of the Yorkville, S. C. Pioneer, has recently seen a considerable quantity of gold collected within the last month, from the Herring and King's Mountain mines, lying on the edge of Lincoln county, N. C. and adjoining York district.—These mines, and particularly the Herring, promise to yield abundantly to their owners.

Mr. George Ritter, of Burlington, (Otsego county,) N. Y. Constable and Collector of the town, and Deputy Sheriff of the county, put a period to his life, by cutting his throat, on the 23d ultimo. No cause is assigned for this deed of rashness.

There were in the N. York Almshouse, last week, 614 men, 689 women, 467 boys, 230 girls: total 2000. Of these the number of natives was 1195, foreigners 805, children at nurse 163.

On the farm of Joseph Harlan, Esq. of Elkton county, Md. is an apple tree which has produced three crops this season! A few days since the tree was budding, and had the weather continued mild, would have been in blossom for the fourth time! Mr. H. planted this tree about twenty years ago, and since it commenced bearing, has not failed to produce two crops in a season. It was never grafted.

James Pettit has been convicted before the General Council of Cherokees, in Georgia, of bigamy, and ill treatment to his Cherokee wife, Elizabeth. He was fined $500, and his plantation forfeited by law to Elizabeth and her child.

The editor of the Delaware Advertiser offered, in the spring, a premium of 50 dollars to any one of the subscribers to that paper, who should produce the greatest quantity of merchantable Indian Corn, from one acre of ground. The premium has been awarded to Jos. E. Muse, Esq. of Cambrige, Md. who raised the present season, from one acre of ground, something better than one hundred bushels of shelled corn.

It is stated in the Winchester Republican, that arrangements are making to place a new line of stages on the road from Baltimore to Wheeling, on the Ohio, and that $30,000 have already been subscribed towards the object.

At the term of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, held last week in Canandaigua, N. Y. George Bean (known as Dr. Bean) was convicted of perjury, and sentenced to the States' prison, at Auburn, for three years and six months.

The city of Charleston has a claim of $50,000 against the general Government on account of sums contributed by the city council for the support of the Marine Hospital in that place. A special commissioner has been appointed to proceed to Washington on the subject.

A schooner commanded by Capt. Haddock, on a sealing voyage from Cranberry Island, Me. was lost in May last, with all the crew, 19 in number. 12 were married and 7 had 11 children each. By this distressing occurrence it is thought 100 children were made orphans.

There are two large beech trees in Danby, Vt. whose trunks at the ground are two feet apart, and at the height of nine feet unite and form one tree.

The New-York City Inspector reports the deaths of 102 persons during the week ending on the 28th ult. viz. 27 men, 24 women, 25 boys, and 26 girls—38 of whom were under five years of age.

A Western paper states that the lead manufactured in and near Galena, in July, August, and September, amounted to more than four millions of pounds.

The interments in Baltimore during the past week amounted to 23—males 12—females 11—9 of whom were under five years of age.

It is stated in a recent publication in England, by Mr. Christopher Anderson, that there are in Ireland 3,740,217 persons who understand only the Irish language.

The Norfolk Herald recommends to the planters of the Albemarle districts, the cultivation of the palmachristi, or castor oil bean, for which theirs oil and climate are well adapted. On the borders of the Chesapeake the bean is raised in great abundance, and the oil is becoming a staple article of exportation.

The National Reader and the American First Class Book, by Mr. Pierpont, have been reprinted in London, for the use of Schools in Great Britain. The English publisher pays a high compliment to the usefulness of the works, and the finished elegance of the style.

There is a single Grape Vine on the Farm of Henry Skinner, Esq. of Perquimans County, Md. which produced this season 24 bushels of grapes, from which three barrels of wine were made.

A correspondent of the Norfolk Herald states that a large quantity of Indigo will be raised next year in the neighbourhood of Edenton, North Carolina. Last season, an enterprising farmer, Mr. William Righton, manufactured from seven acres of poor land, one hundred and fifty pounds of a fine quality; and intends to cultivate thirty acres of prime land in indigo the next season.

Extract of a letter from one of the most intelligent planters in Louisiana, dated 2d Nov. 1829:—"Our crop of Sugar is very bad, and so indeed is that of every one. It is difficult to imagine the possibility of its being worse. From all I can see or understand, it will surprise me if the crop does not fall short of that of last year by 30,000 hhds. at least, and should there be an early frost, the difference must be 50,000 hhds."

The dwelling house of Dr. Lewis, of Norwich, Vt. was consumed by fire on the 10th ult. The house was occupied by two families, and it was with much difficulty they escaped. The Doctor is 85 years of age, and awoke by the noise of the fire, surrounded by the flames, and escaped by throwing the bed out of the window and leaping out upon it.

The Savannah Republican of the 20th ult. says—"It is now nearly four months since we have had rain enough to wet the earth to the depth of an inch. A friend informed us yesterday, that in digging up two orange trees for the purpose of transplanting them, he found in the soil, seven feet below the surface, not the least appearance of moisture."

A Canal from Canandaigua to the Erie canal is projected, and the people of that village are taking measures in furtherance of the object.

At the late term of the Supreme Court, in Portland, Maine, Mrs. Godfrey, vs. Peter Kincaid, recovered eleven hundred and eleven dollars, for a breach of promise of marriage. Kincaid is about fifty-three years of age, and the widow Godfrey twenty-four.

The "Life of Arthur Lee," in two octavos, recently published, is described in the Boston papers as "a valuable record of political events and political characters, that should be studied and made familiar to every man in our country."

A young man was killed in Springfield, Vt. on Saturday before the last, by jumping from the hind end of a wagon while the horse, which had been frightened, was at full speed. His name was Harlow. Another, who remained in the wagon, escaped unhurt.

The Upper Canada Herald says, it is again reported that Kingston is to be made the seat of Government for that Province.

The Pennsylvania Canal, from Middletown to Clark's Ferry, is in complete navigable order.

The Boston Palladium says—"One vessel has already been advertised in Boston for Constantinople."

John Pattison was tried last week in the county court of Anne Arundel county, Md. where the case had been removed from the Baltimore city court, on a charge of keeping a gambling table called Faro Bank. He was convicted of the offence, and sentenced to pay a fine of one thousand dollars, and to be imprisoned for thirty days.

The manufacturing establishment of Messrs. Wells and Dickenson, of Steubenville, Ohio, is now said to turn out "from 90 to 100 yards of Cloth per day, besides white and red flannels in great quantities, consuming the fleeces of fourteen thousand sheep, which these gentlemen now keep upon their estate."

The remains of Judge Washington, we learn, were deposited in the family vault at Mount Vernon, on Sunday last. A large concourse of citizens assembled on the solemn occasion, as a tribute of respect and veneration for the memory of the deceased. The funeral service was performed by the Rev. Mr. Jackson, of Alexandria.

The Ohio river at Wheeling last Saturday was about 12 feet above low water mark.

A Bill has passed the Senate of Tennessee, prohibiting the circulation of Bank notes for a less amount than Five Dollars, from and after the first day of July next.

A cause was lately tried which originated in a dispute about a pair of small clothes. The Judge, who was a noted punster, observed, it was the first time he had ever known a suit to be made out of a pair of breeches.

The young man who recently absconded from the employment of Mr. J. J. Ryan, of New York, with $1500, has been arrested at Columbus, Ohio, and $1100 of the money recovered—the balance he had spent.

The Milledgeville, Geo. Journal states, that there are not less than 100 pedlars now operating in that state; and notwithstanding the law requires all such persons to take out a license, only 11 of the number have complied with the requisition. The fine for pedling, without a license, is from $250 to $300.

It appears, from the Baltimore Gazette, that a man in Boston, signing Nathl. G. Drake, sends labourers from Boston to Baltimore, with recommendations to the Canal Company, for which he charges a dollar or two. One or two hundred fresh emigrants have been thus imposed on.

A Convention is proposed in the state of Georgia, for a revision of the Constitution.

Seven years ago Cider was $7 per bbl. in Ohio; it is now selling there at $1 25.

New York, Nov. 28.—On Thursday evening in Broadway, as a gentleman, his wife and two daughters, were returning to their residences from a visit, a brute insulted the young ladies, who were at the moment a short distance ahead of their father, in a most shameful manner.—Two gentlemen, who happened to be on the opposite side of the street, observing it, went to the relief of the females, and their father coming up at the same instant, chastised the fellow without mercy on the spot.

Yesterday morning, about 11 o'clock, the scaffolding of the public wall now constructing in Thirteenth street, suddenly gave way, and six men who were at work upon it were precipitated to the bottom, where there was five or six feet depth of water. Three of the men, Oliver Tompkins, James Millinier and George Steward, were taken out dead, having been killed by the fall or drowned; a fourth, named Fregnakin, had a leg broken; the other two escaped without injury. Two of the unfortunate persons who lost their lives belonged to Tarrytown, to which place their bodies were conveyed yesterday for interment.

On Wednesday last, a coloured child, four or five years of age, living at No. 126 Green street, was so badly burnt in consequence of its clothes taking fire, that it died the next day. It had been left for a few moments, by the person who had it in charge, in company with a younger child, and directly hearing their screams, she ran in and found it enveloped in flames.

We understand that a person of suspicious appearance was arrested this morning for attempting to pass a forged check, bearing the name of a respectable merchant in Pearl-street. He was taken before the Police Magistrate, and it being satisfactorily ascertained that the check was a forgery, he was fully committed for trial.

An action brought by Samuel De Mott for the seduction of his daughter Jane, against Oliver S. Denton, was tried yesterday in the Circuit Court in this city. A case of an aggravated nature was made out against the defendant. It appeared that the daughter, now in her twentieth year, was of a respectable family in the county of Queens, on Long Island, that she had always lived with her father, who was now very aged, and had sustained an irreproachable character. The defendant resided in the same neighbourhood, they were nearly of the same age, and had known each other from childhood. For two years he had paid her his addresses in the character of a suitor for her hand, and having accomplished her seduction deserted her.—Several witnesses testified to the excellence of the young woman's previous character, and it appeared that the defendant's father was a man of substance, worth from thirty to forty thousand dollars. It appeared also that the defendant had told the brother of Jane that they might go on with their scrape as he had money enough for them. He also told one of the witnesses that he had treated the girl ill and ought to have had her. Mr. Price addressed the Jury for the plaintiff, but no defence was made. Judge Edwards charged the Jury, recapitulating the circumstances of the case, adverting to the want of remorse for his conduct on the part of the defendant, and instructing them that in addition to the expenses occasioned by the young woman's illness, and damages for the loss of her services, they should bring in a verdict for such additional damages as the case considered in its relation to the feelings and reputation of the plaintiff's family might require. The Jury returned a verdict of $7,500 damages.

Awful Death.—On Monday morning, as two ladies were distributing Tracts, in the upper part of Main street, they came to the house of Mrs. Monks. The front door was shut, and no one invited them to come in. A black man standing near, directed them to another door, which they entered. But all was silent. They were about to leave the house, when they noticed that the chimney piece had recently been on fire, and on looking to the hearth they noticed the appearance, and a few remains of a human being—On closer inspection, they were found to be the ashes of Mrs. Monks. Her body had been almost completely consumed by fire. A foot and a part of an arm were the principal remains that identified the ashes, and marked the spot where she was burned, most probably "a living sacrifice" to intoxication. She had lived alone, for several months past, kept a little grocery, in which the principal article was whiskey, and for some time, had been in habits of intemperance. Whether she fell upon the hearth, in a state of inebriety, or in a fit, cannot be determined. But her end is a solemn warning to all who *indulge* in the use of *ardent spirits*. The circumstance of *her being so entirely consumed*, can be accounted for, only by *her system having* become highly inflammable by the excessive use of alcohol.—*New-York Luminary.*

Beware of Kidnappers!—It is well understood that there are at present in this city a gang of Kidnappers, busily engaged in their vocation of stealing coloured children for the southern market! It is believed that three or four have been stolen within as many days.—A little negro boy came to this city from the country, three or four days ago. Some strange white persons were very friendly to him, and yesterday morning he was mightily pleased that they had given him some new clothes.—And the persons pretending thus to befriend him, entirely secured his confidence. This day he cannot be found! Nor can he be traced since seen with one of his new friends yesterday. There are suspicions of a foul nature, connected with some who serve the Police in subordinate capacities. It is hinted that there may be those in some authority, not altogether ignorant of these diabolical practices. Let the public be on their guard!—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

Snow Storms.—The Rochester, N. Y. paper of the 24th inst. says:—The country between this and the Niagara frontier was visited with severe snow storms during the last week. At Buffalo, Batavia, Fredonia, &c. the snow was about two feet deep. The weather here has been cold, but we have had only two or three inches of snow at a time. Much apprehension is entertained respecting the canal.—Its closure, at this early period, with such immense quantities of produce on hand ready to be shipped for the eastward, would be a serious misfortune.

The Ithaca paper of the 25th inst. says:—A Snow Storm, unparalleled in its severity at this early period of the season, occurred in Erie, Genesee, and the contiguous counties, on Thursday and Friday of last week. The Batavia Press, states, that the snow fell in that place to the depth of more than two feet. The stage came from Buffalo to Batavia on runners.

Sam Patch.—It is mentioned in the Geneva Chronicle, of the 16th, that the body of Patch was found on the Sunday after his "last jump." It floated ashore a few rods below the spot where he came in contact with the water. It was examined by several surgeons, who reported the rupture of a blood-vessel, caused by the sudden chill of the atmosphere through which he passed to the water. Another account says, when Patch was picked up, both his shoulders were found to be dislocated.

A case was lately tried in Savannah, where a man by the name of Samuel Goldsmith had obtained credit to the amount of several hundred dollars, suffered himself to be sued for the amount, and after having been committed to jail by legal process, applied for the benefit of the Insolvent law. At the trial, on the day appointed for his discharge, it appeared in evidence, that all his property, real and personal, had been several years ago conveyed to trustees, for the benefit of his wife and children, and, although it appeared he had been doing a large business, as a pedlar, through the State, his schedule filed, showed that he was possessed of no property. The Jury retired and after an absence of about 30 minutes, found him guilty of fraud, which subjects him to close imprisonment until a fair return of property is rendered.

We have great satisfaction in being enabled to remove the apprehensions entertained respecting the Hornet sloop of war, excited, it without reason, by the absence of intelligence from that ship, for an unusual length of time. A friend has this morning shown us a letter from New York, dated Nov. 26, to a near relation of a young officer on board the Hornet, in which the following is an extract:—"Private letters have been received at this yard, to-day, from Pensacola, stating that a sloop of war has been sent from Pensacola, to bring the Hornet to that place (Pensacola)—she having been dismasted, and having made her way into Tampico. Officers and crew all well. I am very happy in being able to give you the information. It will certainly remove a load of anxiety from your mind; and you may depend upon its being correct, as one of the letters is a direct from an acquaintance of mine who left here in the Peacock."

Cincinnati.—The Cincinnati Commercial Advertiser, of the 19th ult. contains a long and interesting article, giving a history of the numerous improvements that have taken place in the flourishing city within the present year. The number of private dwellings erected since January last is stated to exceed four hundred and fifty, and a great proportion of them good and substantial brick buildings. In the same period, eight churches, some of them spacious and elegant, and all neat and substantial, have been added to the public buildings which formerly graced the city. Among these are two Presbyterian Churches, one of them erected on an elevated site, and spoken of as highly ornamental; a Unitarian Church, "whose pointed arches and minerets gave it an appearance which at once carries the mind back to the days of other years;" a Baptist Church, and a Methodist Reformed Church. To the public buildings there have likewise been added two new and commodious market houses, and a Bazaar, of which latter a minute description is given. It is constructed of freestone, and its front "exhibits a rich and beautiful specimen of arabesque architecture." A large basement apartment of the edifice has been finished and set apart as an Exchange, or place for the transaction of general commercial business. A gallery of the fine arts, and a spacious hall room, are also among the apartments. The rear of this fabric presents "a noble facade of Egyptian columns." The building throughout is lighted with gas.

Mr. William Spencer, of Sharon, Conn. aged 29 years, was accidentally killed on Monday, the 16th inst. by the falling of a tree, he was engaged in felling. As it began to fall, the pressure of the superincumbent trees caused it to take a different direction from what was anticipated, and the same which Mr. Spencer had taken to avoid injury from it. One limb struck him on the back part of his head, and caused his death in a short time. One circumstance of tender and saddening interest attended his death. His wife, who went to carry dinner to her husband, arrived at the scene of disaster at the very moment of its occurrence, and was a witness of the melancholy and untimely death of her husband.

The Providence Journal of Thursday gives the following particulars of a robbery on board the steam boat Washington:

"Four lads, the oldest of whom was not seventeen, came on board the Washington, on Tuesday, as she was about leaving New York for this port, and engaged as deck passengers for Newport. They were under the care of a gentleman who was taking them to New Bedford, in order to ship them on a whaling voyage. In the evening Capt. Comstock discovered the boys all engaged in conversation in the afterpart of the boat, and reprimanded them for being there, ordered them forward. About an hour after he again discovered them aft and ordered them forward. On the following morning one of the passengers missed a small box, in which were all his valuable papers and silver change to the value of eight or ten dollars.—The boat was thoroughly searched for the box, but it could no where be found. Suspicion rested on the four boys, and they were subjected to an examination; the money as described by the owner of the box was found upon them, and after a while, two of them confessed their guilt, and also, that they had thrown the box and papers overboard. The owner of the box was a Sea Captain, whose vessel had been shipwrecked, and the papers were the accounts and vouchers on which he relied for the recovery of Insurance on vessel and cargo, to the amount of twenty thousand dollars. Before the Washington arrived at Providence, two other trunks belonging to passengers were missed—they contained clothing: and the boys also confessed, that after examining their contents they threw them overboard. The offenders had just been discharged from the House of Refuge in Philadelphia; they are now safely lodged in our jail.

At a court of oyer and terminer held at Johnstown last week, Judge Cowen presiding, Moses Lyon was tried and found guilty of the murder of Sally Yarrington, and sentenced to be executed on the 18th of the ensuing month, between 10 A. M. and 2 P. M.

We understand that Lyons had lived with the deceased in illicit intercourse for some time, and that the murder was committed on the 10th inst. When first discovered, Lyons was in the act of bruising the head of the deceased, on the floor of the house in which they lived, and she was apparently dead. Her neck was afterwards found to be broken.—*Saratoga Sentinel.*

Wilkesbarre, (Pa.) Nov. 20.—On the evening of Monday, the 9th inst. two men, one named Elias Allen, the other Joseph Fassett, were drowned in the Susquehannah river at Braintrim. They were attempting to cross the river about 12 o'clock at night in a batteau—Dr. Robinson, who was rowing the boat, we understand, says, that the boat coming in contact with a wave, rocked considerably, and Allen and Fassett both fell out. They were both good swimmers, but having each a rifle in his hand, and a knapsack on his back, containing several pounds of ammunition and some other articles, were perhaps unable to swim much.—Robinson, we understand, says they caught hold of the boat after rising to the top of the water, and upset it. He attempted to swim to the shore, but, fearing he could not, returned to the boat. Before he reached it he saw the unfortunate men in the last struggle. After much difficulty he landed at the shore, as he says, almost exhausted, and so bewildered that he did not find his home for several hours after. Allen and Fassett have each left a wife and five children.

St. John, N. B. Oct. 24.—The Master of the barque Thomas, (which vessel arrived here on Thursday last) reports that when off Machias, the crew became mutinous, and took possession of one of the boats, into which they put his clothing and charts, together with some trunks belonging to a passenger, which contained 200 Sovereigns. The Captain and Mate while endeavouring to prevent them were severely beaten; and the mate in particular, was so much injured as to be unfit for duty. Thus the Ship was left with only the Captain, Mate, Carpenter, Cook, and a passenger, to manage her; in endeavouring to bring the ship to, they broke one large anchor, and it was with great difficulty they were enabled to bring her to this port.—We understand that the Captain has stated the case to the proper authorities here, and we sincerely hope such pursuit will be made as will bring the offenders to punishment.

Aug. 8.—It affords us pleasure to state in this place, that nine of the seamen belonging to the

barque Thomas, have been taken:—And what is better to relate, seven of them are now in the gaol at St. Andrews, and the remaining two in our city gaol. On Friday morning, we understand, the latter pair were brought before his worship the Mayor; but, as nothing like evidence appeared against them, and no confession of crime took place, they were taken back to prison, where they will remain until a further examination takes place.—*Courier.*

MELANCHOLY SHIPWRECK.

HALIFAX, N. S. Nov. 4.—We have this day the painful task of recording one of the most distressing shipwrecks which has taken place on this coast for a number of years—the loss of the schooner Ann and Margaret, Capt. M'Kenne, of this port, from Quebec, which vessel was driven on shore in the gale, about half past eight o'clock, on Saturday evening, a little to the northward of Herring Cove, where she shortly after went to pieces, and, melancholy to relate, 12 out of 19 persons who were on board perished; viz. Mr. Alexander Ross, merchant, and Mr. W. M'Kenzie, of this place; Mrs. Davis, of Quebec, sister to Mr. M. Andrews, of this town; Mr. W. Knoble, mate, a young man, passenger, three women, wives of Sergeants of the 34th regt. and four children, whose names we have not been able to obtain, and the cook, a coloured man. The survivors are, Captain M'K. two of the crew, and three women, of the 34th regt. who have saved nothing but what they had on.—The bodies of Mrs. Davis and a child have been picked up and brought to town.

The schooner Mary Eliza, Hay, hence for St. John, N. B. was also totally lost near the same place about the same time, crew saved. We are fearful, from the severity of the gale, that these are not the only wrecks which have occurred.—*Journal.*

It is also reported that a schooner from Prince Edward Island, laden with produce, has been wrecked on Devil's Island, and that the crew are supposed to have perished.—*Novascotian.*

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have great pleasure in saying that our old and esteemed correspondent, J. B. S., of New York, has returned to his residence, and renewed his contributions to our paper. We shall, next week, publish an excellent biographical memoir of the celebrated "Mary Woolstoncraft," from the pen of this gentleman.

We have no recollection of the article referred to by Oscar. It is probable it may have been mislaid.

Fashion is a sprightly article, and we shall probably give it a place in our *Olio.*

Watching of the Dead is not as good as several articles already published on that subject.—The remainder of 'The Femicide' shall soon be forthcoming.

Roland is no poet, whatever he may think of himself.

M. E. L. is one of those people who always write as if they were determined that nobody should understand what they mean to say. To us the article is perfectly inexplicable.

To all who know how to value departed worth, and especially to those who believe, with us, that, under a government such as ours, the most valuable of all public servants is an able and learned judge, competent to all the duties of his station, and resolutely determined, under all circumstances, to "be just and fear not," the unanimous and apparently sincere tributes to the memory of BUSHROD WASHINGTON, from all quarters of the Union, must prove a source of profound, though melancholy satisfaction. It is impossible to reflect on the ability, the dignity, the integrity, with which he graced the chief tribunal of our country without feeling anxious that the place which he has left vacant should be filled by a worthy successor. The remarks of a respectable journal of New York, on this point, strike us as pertinent and just. Among the gentlemen alluded to, in the concluding sentence, there is more than one whose elevation to the bench of the Supreme Court would tend to sustain the dignity of that respectable tribunal, preserve the confidence of the community, and elevate the characters of those by whom the appointment is to be made. The New York Editor says:—"Judge Washington belonged to Virginia. But the Chief Justice is also from that State, and it will probably not be deemed expedient to select another from it at the present time. Judge Washington has been assigned for many years to the circuit composed of Pennsylvania and New Jersey. There is also a Judge in Maryland; and there has never been but one, if we recollect right, from Pennsylvania, and that one in the early history of the government. As that circuit is destitute, and as Pennsylvania is one of the largest and most important States in the Union, and as questions of great importance must always arise in such a large community, and especially in a great and wealthy city like Philadelphia, it would seem to be equally natural and proper, and according to the usual course of proceeding in the distribution of judicial offices, that the candidate for the vacancy should be taken from Pennsylvania. And as there are many gentlemen in that state of distinguished talents and character, of great learning and experience, thoroughly acquainted with the laws of the United States, and the practice of the federal courts, there can be no difficulty in selecting a man fully qualified for the station. And if political considerations are of any moment in a case of this sort, it is fortunate that a number of the most distinguished lawyers of that state have, for several years past, stood aloof from party politics, not mingling with the warmth of the times, or engaging in the strifes of contending politicians."

In answer to a nervous correspondent, who wishes the city watchmen to be silenced, because they interrupt his slumbers, our friend of the Chronicle quotes the complaints of the residents of a London parish, where this measure has been adopted. There, it seems, the watchmen, not being allowed to cry the hour, think no other part of their duty worth attending to; but neglect their beats, and collect at corners to keep themselves awake by conversation, or go to sleep in their boxes. This is natural enough. If the chief department of any man's business be cut off, he will be sure to let the rest take care of itself. A soldier, for instance, who has assurance that he never will be called on to fight, will let his musket rust, and allow his whiskers to curl the wrong way; though, unless he may have joined a temperance society, his canteen will always be full in the morning and empty at night. A newspaper editor, who has got his paper so established that he thinks himself safe in discarding the pen and relying exclusively on the scissors, is found, after a little while, to use the latter to little purpose, generally snipping out the dullest articles from journals that furnish his materials—witness sundry of our contemporaries whom we are too civil to name. In the same manner, a judge, if the jurisdiction of his court be reduced to small matters, such as, for instance, appeals from magistrates in cases under a hundred dollars, thinks these not worth intellectual exertion, and leaves them to the random decision of a jury.

So it would certainly be with watchmen. Accustomed to regard the succession of the hours as the only object worth consideration, and stentorian lungs as the best gift of heavon to man, stop their cry and you stifle every incentive to exertion. Thieves might plunder at every corner unmolested; drunkards might prop themselves against every lamp-post; the purlieus of the alms-house and the hospital would be blockaded to decent men by dauntless damsels; and the morning levee of his honour the Mayor would be as desolate as the theatres on a rainy Saturday night. Apprentices would have an excuse for staying out till day-light, and chamber-maids would call on their mistresses to furnish them with Roskalls. These are but a few of the inconveniences that would inevitably follow a change in this respect. We are not among those who think that "auld ways are a' the best;" but we don't like to change without something like a reason.

We have received the 'American Quarterly Review' for December, 1829. We shall notice its contents more particularly in our next.

In another column will be found the advertisement of *Messrs. McCord & Shiner.* The cut glass were offered for sale by these gentlemen is deserving of public attention, from the variety of patterns and the excellence of the manufacture. Some of the specimens are really beautiful; and those who have occasion for articles of this kind, cannot do better than call and examine them.

Messrs. Littell & Brother have politely favoured us with a copy of the 'Youth's Keepsake.' We have barely had time to look through the work, and can therefore only say that we find it embellished with six very handsome plates, all of them neatly executed, and illustrative of subjects connected with the book. Among the contributors we perceive the names of Mrs. Sigourney, the author of Hope Leslie, Greenwood's Mills, and others of deserved reputation.

The price of the Keepsake is low, and those who cannot afford to purchase the more costly annuals, will find in this a pleasant substitute.

Richard Jones and John Levrow, the man who robbed Mr. Lardner, on the river road, have been sentenced, by the Court of Oyer and Terminer, to imprisonment; the first for eleven, the other for eight years. They were deposited in the new Penitentiary on Saturday week. Howard Moore, sentenced to two years confinement, by the Court of Cumberland County, for horse-stealing, was received the same day; and on Sunday arrived John Current, sentenced, for horse-stealing in Lancaster County.

On Saturday morning Mrs. WASHINGTON, who has been in ill health for several years, left this city in a carriage, to return home. In the afternoon of the same day, her friends were surprised and shocked by the intelligence of her death. She had reached the neighbourhood of DARBY, where she was attacked, as we are informed, by apoplexy, and soon breathed her last. Her remains have been brought to this city.

We did intend this week to give a synopsis of the proceedings of the Virginia Convention—other matters, however, occupy the room intended to have been devoted to it, and we have only space at present for an extract from Mr. Randolph's speech of Nov. 14, on the *"Basis of Representation."*

"For a long time, our brethren of the South, because we were the frontier State of the great Southern division of the Union, were dead to considerations to which they have, I fear awaked too late, Virginia was left alone and unsupported; unless by the feeble aid of her distant offspring Kentucky. It is because I am unwilling to give up this check, or to diminish its force, that I am unwilling to pull down the edifice of our state government from the garret to the cellar; aye, down to the foundation stone. I will not put in hazard this single good, for all the benefits the warmest advocate of reform can hope to derive from the result of this body.

The gentleman from Augusta told us, yesterday I believe, or the day before, or the day before that, [I really do not remember which] that slaves have always been a subject of taxation in Virginia, and that a long while ago neat cattle had also been taxed. In regard to these horned cattle, I think they have occupied full as much attention as they are entitled to on this debate. But let it be remembered that we were then not taxing the cattle *of the west,* for there was no west, but a few scattered settlements beyond the mountain; and what we have been discussing was the proportion of taxes paid by the east and the west. No sooner was an interest in this subject established beyond the mountains, than the tax was laid aside. At that time, sir, the Commonwealth of Virginia was throughout a slave holding Commonwealth: [would to God she were so now.] And is it, then, so wonderful that slaves should have been a subject of taxation? Yes, sir: Virginia was then not only throughout, a slave holding, but a tobacco planting Commonwealth. You can't open the statute book,—I mean one of the old statute books, not those that have been seduced by the finger of reform,—and not see that tobacco was, in fact, the currency, as well as staple of the state. We paid our clerk's fees in tobacco: verdicts were given in tobacco; and bonds were executed payable in tobacco. That accounts for it all. While a large portion of the state has ceased to be a slave-holding, and a still larger portion has ceased to be a tobacco planting community, the burden has rested on the necks of a comparatively small, unhappy, and I will say it, a proscribed caste in the community. Not that any such effect was intended! when all were tobacco planters, taxes on slaves and tobacco were fair and equal. But time, the greatest of innovators, has silently operated to produce this great and grinding oppression. My nativity cast my lot there. I am one of them. I participate in all their interests and feelings.—And if I had been told, until I had the evidence of fact to prove it—that one of the great slave-holding and tobacco planting districts, would lend itself to the support of the report of the Legislative Committee, unmitigated, or, to use a term for which I am indebted to the gentleman from Spottsylvania, *unmollified,* or *undulcified* by any thing to give it a wholesome operation, I would not have believed it. Nothing but ocular and auricular demonstration would have made me believe it possible. For my part—I had not only, as the gentleman from Chesterfield has said, better never have been born, but, being born and grown up as I am, it were better for me that a millstone were hanged about my neck, and I cast into the uttermost depths of the sea,—than to return to my constituents after having given a naked vote for the report of the Committee.

Sir, when I speak of danger—from what quarter does it come, from whom? From the corn and cut-growers on the Eastern Shore, the Rappahannock and the Pamunkey? From the fishermen on the Chesapeake?—The pilots of Elizabeth City? No, sir, from ourselves—from the great slave-holding and tobacco-planting districts of the state. I could not have brought myself to believe it—nothing could have persuaded me that the real danger which threatens this great interest, should spring from those districts themselves. And arrogant and presumptuous as it may appear in me, [these epithets have been applied to us by the gentleman from Augusta,] I will risk any thing short of my eternal salvation on the fact, that when the people of that region come to understand the real question, you will as soon force ratsbane down their throats, as a Constitution with such a principal in it.

The gentleman from Augusta told us yesterday, or the day before, I cannot be certain as to the precise date, with some appearance as if it were a grievance, that the people had interfered,—and he asked if we are to be instructed out of our seats. I answer yes. Such as cannot be instructed in their seats, must be instructed out of their seats. He says the voices of the people from county meetings and grave roads and taverns, will come here and interrupt the harmony of our deliberations.

I trust they will. Though the people have hitherto been supine, on this side the mountains, I trust they will take the matter into their own hands. I hope they are beginning to rouse from their torpor; and I know I will state one fact, to show that the current of public sentiment is fast setting in on our side. I do not say whether it was for or against us before. I have heard, not one, not ten, not fifty, [and when I say not fifty, I seem not to say, but more than that number,] of intelligent men declare, that if, by any possibility, they could have foreseen, [pure innocents! that such were to be the results,] they never would have voted for this Convention. In the mean while, not a single convert has been made from our cause; if there has, name the man—I could name ten, twenty, aye, fifty, and if I were to resort to documentary evidence, I could name more. So far am I from being one of those, who wish to precipitate the question, I am glad, I rejoice in the prospect, that our Session will run into that of the Virginia Assembly. In politics I am always for getting the last advices. You can never get at the true temper of the public mind, till the occasion presents itself for decisive action.

I have made, and shall make, no disclaimer of having intended offence to any person or party in this body, and this for the same reason I before stated. I never will plead, till I am arraigned by a competent tribunal; and the disclaimer would be misplaced. Gentlemen on all sides have spoken of the intention with which they are demanding power, (for the gentleman from Augusta lifted the veil, and owned to us that power alone is the object he is in pursuit of.) Sir, I mean no disrespect when I say, that however important it may be to themselves, to me it is a matter of perfect indifference: I speak in reference to the operation of their measures, whether their intents be wicked or charitable. I say the demand which they make is such as ought to alarm every considerate and fore-thoughted man, and that there is nothing to mitigate that alarm, in the stern, unrelenting, inexorable, remorseless cry, which they raise for power, and their determination to listen to no compromise. One gentleman, indeed, has abated somewhat of his tone of triumph. Perhaps the prospect of speedy enjoyment has calmed his exultation, and sobered him down.

Mr. Chairman, since I have been here, the scene has recalled many old recollections. At one time I thought myself in the House of Representatives, listening to the debate on the Tariff; at another time, I imagined myself listening to the debate on the Missouri question; and sometimes I fancied myself listening to both questions debated at once. Are we men met to consult about the affairs of men? or are we, in truth, a Robinhood society, discussing rights in the abstract? Have we no house over our heads? Do we forget that we are living under a Constitution which has shielded us for more than half a century; that we are not a parcel of naked and forlorn savages, on the shores of New Holland; and that the worst that can come is, that we shall live under the same constitution that we have lived under, freely and happily for half a century? To their monstrous claims of power, we plead this prescription; but then we are told, that solium tempus occurrit Regi—King whom?—King Numpers. And they will not listen to a prescription of 54 years—a period greater, by four years, than would secure a title to the best estate in the Commonwealth, unsupported by any other shadow of right. Nay, sir, in this case, prescription operates against possession. They tell us it is only a case of long continued, and, therefore, of aggravated injustice. They say to us, in words the most courteous and soft, (but I am not so soft as to swallow them,) "we shall be—we will be—we must be your masters, and you shall submit." To whom do they hold this language? To dependants?—Weak, unprotected, and incapable of defence? Or is it to the great tobacco growing and slave-holding interest, and to every other interest on this side the Ridge? "We have numbers, you have property." I am not an obtuse as to require any further explanation on this head. "We are numbers, you have property." Sir, I understand it perfectly.

Mr. Chairman, since the days of the French Revolution, when the Duke of Orleans, who was the richest subject, not only in France, but in all Europe, lent himself to the mountain party in the convention, in the vain and weak hope of grasping political power, perhaps of mounting the throne, still slippery with the blood of the last incumbent,—from that day to this, so great a degree of infatuation has not been shewn by any individual as by the tobacco-grower and slave-holder of Virginia, who shall lend his aid to rivet this yoke on the necks of his brethren and on his own. Woe betide that man! Even the Duke of Orleans himself, profligate and reprobate as he was, would have halted in the course, had he foreseen, in the end, his property confiscated to the winds, and his head in the sack of the executioner."

THEATRICALS.

On Saturday last, a young gentleman made a first appearance, at Arch street, in the character of Rolla. We have always been opposed to these mockeries of dramatic excellence, and, of course, went to the theatre expecting to witness a failure. We were, however, disappointed—not in the fact of the man being unable to perform the part, but in the degree we had anticipated he would fall short. Such absolute butchery we never saw before, and hope never to see again. Poor Rolla was converted into a whining, silly, mirth-exciting sort of personage, with not a single redeeming quality about him; and the audience seemed to be exceedingly diverted with the ludicrous efforts of this young stager. If he has any other employment, we advise him to pursue it; if he has not, we pity his forlorn condition.

There are several good comedians at this house, and strong efforts are made to gratify the public. So far, we are glad to find, these efforts have been successful.

At Chesnut street, a new opera has been recently brought out. It is founded on Sir Walter's novel of the *Antiquary,* and is called by that name. The music is delightful, and the piece, generally speaking, is superior to most of the dramas which have been based on Scott's productions. Some of the scenery is exceedingly beautiful, and the parts are cast with great strength and effectiveness.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloman are re-engaged at this house.

Benefits are being taken nightly at Walnut street. Some of the bills at this house, lately, have been quite attractive.

MR. DWYER'S FALSTAFF.

After an absence of several years, Mr. Dwyer made his first appearance on Thursday evening at the Arch street Theatre, amidst loud and repeated greetings. The very flattering anticipations which his successful performance of the part at New York, led us to entertain, were amply realized. Messrs. Duff, Archer and Foot also did justice to their parts. M.

The depth of rain, as indicated by the raingage kept by the subscriber, at No. 132 Coates street, was for October and November as follows:—

October.....3.1 inches.
November....5.0

8.1 JONS. COLLOM.

Appointments by the Governor.

JOHN P. BIDDLE, Esq. to be Clerk of the Orphans, Court for the city and county of Philadelphia, in the place of John L. Woolf, Esq. resigned.

RICHARD WILLING, Jr. Esq. to be an alderman of the city of Philadelphia, in the room of J. P. D. Muhlenburg, Esq. resigned.

In the house of Representatives, on Tuesday, the bill for the appointment of a Reporter to the Supreme Court was postponed till the 1st of February. The bill for the sale of stock in the Philadelphia Bank was discussed in Committee.

The Legislature of South Carolina met on the 24th ult. Governor Miller, in his message, declares it to be "entirely obvious that those states owning slaves have a distinct and separate interest from those that have none." He also pronounces slavery a national benefit.

Great Fire in Camden, S. C.

Extract of a letter dated Camden, (S. C.) Nov. 24:—"With infinite regret I inform you of the calamity with which our town was visited last night, about 11 o'clock—the whole of the square on both sides of Broad, between King and De Kalb streets, is reduced to ashes. This square comprises all between the market house and McAdams' Tavern; Mr. Joseph Goodman's house, and Nixon's large building on the opposite side of the street, and all the rest on either side, except Dr. Blanding's drug store, and a barber's shop, are totally consumed. The goods and furniture, to some extent, of nearly all the sufferers have been saved. I think the loss will be $100,000.—The fire originated in one of the out-buildings on Dr. Blanding's premises, and is supposed to be the work of an incendiary."

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

LONDON, OCTOBER 29, 1829.—The German papers which arrived this morning contain an account of the ratification of the treaty of peace between Turkey and Russia, and the departure of messengers with the news to the Russian troops in Asia and on the Dardanelles. They also contain a letter from Pera, in which it is stated positively that the Sultan has appointed an Ambassador to proceed to St. Petersburgh.

It is stated in the French papers that news had reached Egina, the seat of the Greek Government, on the 6th ult. that 4000 Albanians had penetrated the defiles of Mount Oeta, and were advancing on Lividia and Attica. This event occurred during the armistice of Adrianople, and before the signature of the treaty of peace. The Greeks were prepared to meet the invaders with a force of about 3000 men, under Demetrius Ypsilanti.

The advices from Constantinople are to the 28th of September. An article of that date from Pera, published in the French papers, says that the Porte will probably find a difficulty in paying Russia the stipulated indemnities, and that the question will arise whether the great powers will advance money to the Porte, or suffer the Russians to occupy the provinces until the expenses of the war are paid. In the latter case not only might the Sultan find it difficult to recover his authority in those territories, but would besides be deprived of a portion of the revenues that would enable him to pay the sums promised. The Reis Effendi, it is said, had very early given the French and English Ambassadors to understand, that the Porte depended on their governments for pecuniary assistance, but had not received from them any satisfactory reply. The object of Halil Pacha's mission to the Emperor of Russia, is said to be to persuade him that it is impossible for Turkey to pay the contributions. Great expectations are entertained of the success of this envoy, and that the Emperor will consent to renounce the indemnity of 11,000,000 ducats. Halil Pacha has taken with him to St. Petersburgh a cloak of ermine, with an agraffe of diamonds, for the Emperor, and ten Turkish shawls adorned with pearls and brilliants for the Empress.

The London Times of the 27th contains the separate act of the Russian and Turkish treaty which regards the principalities. The Hospodars of Moldavia and Wallachia, instead of being appointed, as formerly, for seven years, are to be invested with that dignity for life, except in case of resignation or expulsion for crimes. They are to govern the principalities without interference from the Porte. The Porte surrenders every thing on the left bank of the Danube. Establishments of troops may be kept up by the Hospodars, independent of the Sultan. The Turkish government relinquishes all claim to those contributions in kind which it has hitherto received from the principalities, and is to be allowed, instead, an annual tribute in money, the amount of which is to be determined hereafter, and to commence two years after the total evacuation of the principalities by the Russian troops. Laborers are never to be demanded by the Porte from those provinces for any forced service as formerly. The inhabitants of the principalities are to be allowed an unlimited freedom of trade, without hindrance or restraint, except from their own government. Finally, the Porte binds itself to confirm every administrative measure which the Russians may have adopted during their tenure of the principalities.

BERLIN, October 16.—The present state of Turkey is represented by eye-witnesses as most melancholy, so as, in fact, to claim pity. It has been confirmed that in Romelia also the greater part of the population consists of Christians, who call themselves sometimes Armenians, and sometimes Bulgarians; all these believed nothing less than that Russia was carrying on war for the sake of conquest, and would take them under its protection, which is the more pardonable as they were not acquainted with the Russian 'Declaration of War.' The population, therefore, even in Adrianople, openly expressed their joy at the appearance of the Russians, whom they considered as their deliverers. The Russians will withdraw, and the people will fall again under the dominion of the Sultan, who will hardly fail to exercise the most dreadful vengeance. It was hardly ventured to acquaint the people with the melancholy necessity of the retreat of the Russians;—already in their fears they see scaffolds erected in Adrianople, and the Sultan fix his head-quarters there. Whether these appearances will be realized to their full extent, remains to be seen.

Some confidence is placed in Russia, which has come forward as the kind protector of the distressed; and it is hoped that it will strictly enforce the stipulations in favor of the Christian population. The ruin of the Turkish army, we may say the internal dissolution of the Turkish Empire, is without parallel. The regular troops threw away their arms in whole bodies; the generosity and humanity of the Russian General had conquered them more than the bravery and the perseverance of his soldiers. The irregular troops fled with their arms (their most valuable property) as far as they were able, and positively declared they would fight no more. Abdurrhaman Pacha, a native of Erzeroum, whose wife and his whole Harem in that city were taken prisoners by the Russians, had commanded the Turkish cavalry of the right wing. When he reached Aruba Bourgas on his retreat, he had with him 500 or 600 men, on jaded horses, who refused to fight against the Russians. Near Constantinople a body of about 25,000 fugitives had assembled, whom the Sultan did not venture to admit into the city.

LONDON, Oct. 30.

The following is from our correspondent on the borders of the Principalities:—

"FRONTIERS OF WALLACHIA, OCT. 5.—No movements have yet taken place in the Russian army, but it is still expected that the corps of Count Palen will occupy Wallachia, and another, commanded by General Kisselow, Moldavia. The Provisional Committee at Bucharest, is already making contracts to provide for them. According to advices received by the Divan, another corps of reserve of 4000 men will arrive the 1st (13th) inst., by way of Rimmick, from Russia. The continual arrival of war stores and provisions proves sufficiently that Russia intends to secure for a long time the possession of the Principalities. All accounts for some time past shew plainly her intentions. The Russian Engineers are measuring the ground all over the country, and the number of inhabitants and their property are noted. We are, on the other hand, quite in the dark respecting our future position with Turkey.

"Advices have been received from Krajova, that a body of Turks have passed the Danube between Orsova and Widden. After the conclusion of peace had been announced at Adrianople, they committed great excesses and many robberies on the other side of the river.

"The cases of plague in this neighbourhood become every day more scarce, but at Krajova the disease is stated to be still very alarming."

The city of Trieste was inundated on the 8th of October after a dreadful storm. The waters penetrated into the highest parts of the city and destroyed a great number of magazines.

Mr. Dawe, the artist, just deceased, is said to have realized 100,000*l.* by painting the principal Sovereigns of Europe.

It is said that the Spanish Minister has determined on granting an amnesty to the exiles and emigrants from that country on account of their attachment to the late constitution.

M. Caubert, the Fire King, on the 30th October, swallowed a tea-spoon full of Prussic Acid without injury! Four drops of the same acid put upon the tongue of a cat, in the presence of all the spectators, destroyed the animal in a few minutes. M. Chabert's next experiment, it is intimated, will be that of permitting a mad dog to bite him. He had not, however, at the last dates, quite performed his antidote against that poison.

According to a calculation recently made, there are 103 canals in Great Britain, extending 2682 miles, formed at an expense of thirty millions sterling.

STEAM ENGINES.—It is said, there is a steam engine in Cornwall of 800 horse power!—There are at least 15,000 steam engines at work in this country; if each is averaged at 25 horse power, then they are equal to 375,000 horses; each horse requires two acres to keep it one year, which in all makes 750,000 acres of land gained by Great Britain. Mr. Watt says 5 1-2 men are equal in power to one horse, therefore the 15,000 engines are equal to nearly two millions of men.—*London Paper.*

CONTEST OF RAIL ROAD CARRIAGES.

The last Liverpool papers contain a variety of highly interesting details relative to the trial of locomotive steam-engines, on the Liverpool and Manchester Rail-road, for the premium of £500, offered by the directors of that company. In relation to the "Novelty," an engine weighing 2 tons, 15 cwt. the Liverpool Mercury of the 9th says:—

"The engine of Messrs. Braithwaite and Erickson, of London, was universally allowed to exhibit, in appearance and compactness, the beau ideal of a locomotive engine. Its performance, while exercising without a load, was most astonishing: passing over a space of 2 3-4 miles in seven minutes and a quarter, including a stoppage. With this delay the rate of speed was about 23 miles an hour. While running, the progress was upwards of 28 miles an hour. The velocity at which it moved surprised and amazed every beholder. It seemed, indeed, to fly, presenting one of the most sublime spectacles of human ingenuity and human daring the world ever beheld. It actually made one giddy to look at it, and filled thousands with lively fears for the safety of the individuals who were on it, and who seemed not to run along the earth, but to fly, as it were, on the wings of the wind."

The makers of this engine have pledged themselves to produce another carriage, which shall transport fifteen persons in one hour from Liverpool to Manchester.

On a subsequent day a further experiment was made with the "Novelty," when she carried forty-five passengers at the average rate of twenty-two miles an hour, and "at one period at the inconceivable velocity of thirty-two miles an hour."

THE RAILROAD.—The result of the late experiments at Rainhill has left no doubt of the success of the locomotive engines on the railway; and one of the causes which have immediately resulted is, that the premium on shares in the Manchester and Liverpool Railway has advanced within the last ten days, from 38 to 50 per cent. a share.

ALMANACK.

1829. DECEMBER.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
5 SATURDAY,..	7 21	4 38	9 53	
6 SUNDAY,.....	7 21	4 39	11 5	
7 MONDAY,.....	7 22	4 38	11 48	
8 TUESDAY,.....	7 22	4 38	0 31	
9 WEDNESDAY,..	7 23	4 37	1 13	
10 THURSDAY,...	7 23	4 37	1 55	
11 FRIDAY,.....	7 24	4 36	2 37	

D. H. M.
First Quar. 10 8 57
Full..... 18 1 3
Last..... 25 10 55
New..... 3 1 32

MARRIED.

At the Friends' Meeting House, for the Northern District, on the 1st inst. THOMAS WALMSLEY, of Byberry, to ELIZABETH, daughter of Ephraim Haines, Esq. of this city.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Helfenstein, Mr. JACOB S. BRINLEY, to Miss ANNA ISABELLA YOUNG, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, 29th ult. by the Rev. Wm. S. Furness, Mr. RICHARD H. HOBSON, Merchant, to Miss ELIZA, daughter of Mr. John Hobson, all of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by Joseph Watson, Esq. Mr. GEORGE W. WHARTON, to Miss EMELINE D., daughter of the late Robert D. Stout, of Georgetown, Delaware.

On Thursday evening, the 26th ult. by Lewis D. Belair, Esq. Mr. NICODEMUS IRELAND, Jr. to Miss MARGARET CAUFFMAN, both of Philadelphia County.

On the 3d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Fuller, Mr. DANIEL KUHN, Jr. of this city, to Miss ANN, eldest daughter of Mr. James M'Cormack, of the Northern Liberties.

On Thursday, the 26th instant, by the Rev. G. T. Bedell, Mr. JOSEPH MARTIN, to Miss ANN DAVIS, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Isaac James, Mr. JOHN G. POTTS, Merchant of this city, to Miss MARY, daughter of the late Capt. James Kennedy, of Southwark.

On Wednesday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Force, Mr. CHARLES BISHOP, to Miss CATHARINE L. SREAFF, all of this city.

On Thursday, the 26th instant, by the Right Rev. Bishop Onderdonk, Mr. THOMAS A. PETRIKIN, of Bellbionte, Centre County, to Miss MARTHA, daughter of Mr. Samuel Park, of this city.

On Wednesday evening, 25th inst. by Rev. Mr. Perkins, Mr. DAVID FULTON, to Miss AMANDA M. BRAZIER, daughter of the late John Brazier, Merchant, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, at New York, by the Rev. Mr. Powers, Ste. GIRAULT DUVIVIER, to NATALIE, daughter of CHARLES BRUGIERE, Esq. formerly of Philadelphia.

On the 29th Nov. 1828, by Thos. Smith, Esq. at the house of George Sellers, in Upper Darby, Delaware County, Mr. WILLIAM PEIRSON, of Baltimore, to Miss ABIGAIL ANN ASH, of the same place.

On Friday evening, the 27th, by the Rev. Peter Van Pelt, JOHN W. ASHMEAD, Attorney at Law, to HENRIETTA GRAHAM, daughter of Richard Flower, of Chester, Delaware county.

In Washington City, on Thursday, the 26th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Johns, Dr. BAILEY WASHINGTON, Surgeon U. S. Navy, to Miss ANNA MATILDA LEE, daughter of the late Richard Bland Lee, Esq.

In Newcastle, Del. on Thursday evening last, by the Rev. J. N. Danforth, of Washington City, Mr. JOHN L. ROBESON, to Miss MARY G. JANVIER, youngest daughter of Mr. Thomas Janvier.

At Newark, (N. J.) on Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. W. T. Hamilton, Mr. OLIVER SPENCER, of the firm of Spencer & Marshall, of Philadelphia, to Miss JULIA, daughter of Mr. Usal Johnson, of the former place.

On Tuesday evening, by Charles Sauder, Esq. EDWARD B. NORCROSS, to SARAH R. SHINN, of Burlington county, N. J.

At Kingwood, N. J. on the 28th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Wiggins, Mr. SAMUEL RAMBO, to Miss PRUDENCE RITTENHOUSE, both of the same place.

DIED.

On Thursday, Mrs. MARY GARRETT, wife of E. T. Garrett.

On Monday morning last, in the 3d year of his age, WILLIAM RUTHERFORD DAWES, youngest son of Mr. Charles Dawes, of this city.

On Fourth Day morning, the 2d instant, ANN BEDFORD.

On Saturday, the 28th ult. WALTER ALLISON, Printer, of this city.

On Wednesday morning, December 2d, in the 32d year of his age, the Reverend WILLIAM ASHMEAD, Pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church in Charleston, S. Carolina.

On Tuesday morning, 1st inst. at the house of her uncle, Mr. James Wilmer, Miss ANN C. NICHOLSON.

On Monday morning, HANNAH TAYLOR, in the 80th year of her age.

On Sunday evening, Mr. THOMAS BARKINS, in the 55th year of his age.

On Sunday morning last, the 29th of November, of Consumption, JACOB ARMBRUSTER, in the 40th year of his age.

On the evening of the 28th inst. HENRY DARNALL, in the 28th year of his age.

On Sunday evening, Mr. JOHN KETTINGER, Sen. in the 70th year of his age.

On Sunday, the 29th ult. after a short illness, ELIZABETH MOORE, aged 74 years.

On Monday, Mr. ROBERT WILEY.

On Thursday, 26th ult in the 43d year of his age, JOHN NEALE, Esq. of Mount Holly, N. J.

On the 28th ult. of bilious fever, in Hanover Township, Lehigh County, Mr. MOSES KREMER, in the 25th year of his age.

Theatre—Chesnut Street.

This evening will be produced, for the first time,
THE SISTER OF CHARITY.
Et. Ursula, the Sister of Charity,..... Mrs. SLOMAN.
After which, the entertained Comic Opera of
BROTHER AND SISTER.
☞ Doors open at 6, and Performance to commence at half past 6 o'clock.

The sixth Anniversary of the Female Missionary Society, and Fair for the Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church within the bounds of the Philadelphia Conference, will be held in the Union Church, (or Academy,) in Fourth street, on Monday the 7th inst. at 6 o'clock, when a report and some interesting intelligence will be read, and several addresses delivered. After which, a collection will be taken in aid of the funds. All persons friendly to the cause of Missions, are invited to attend.

dec. 5—1t C. G. M'NAIR, Secretary.

DEDICATION.—By Divine permission, the new Asbury Methodist Episcopal Church, in west Philadelphia, will be dedicated to the Worship of Almighty God on Sabbath morning, the 6th of Dec. next, at half past 10 o'clock; after which a collection will be taken up to sink the debt on the house. There will be preaching again at 3 o'clock, and at half past 6 in the evening, and a collection taken after each sermon for the same object.

dec. 5—1t

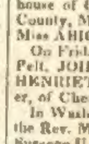
NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of the late Elizabeth Morris, dec'ased, are requested to make payment to Harman Baugh, Executor, who will settle any claims against the above estate, if presented to him, at No. 10 Elfreth's Alley.

dec. 5—3t* HARMAN BAUGH.

Real Estate at Public Sale.

PURSUANT to the last will and testament of Mary Jones, deceased, will be exposed to public sale on sixth day, the 18th December next, at 1 o'clock P. M. on the premises,



A valuable Plantation, situate on the public road, half a mile east of the Old Red Lion tavern, in the township of Uwchlan, Chester County, adjoining lands of Peter Stiteler, Samuel Williamson and others—containing 119 acres and 33 perches of land, of a good quality, well watered and divided into convenient fields—a large apple orchard and a variety of other fruit trees; with a sufficient proportion of timber; the whole under good fence. The improvements are a large stone house, built of the best materials, and in good repair; a good stone barn, stone tenement, spring house, and other out houses.

Also, a lot containing about 32 acres, chiefly woodland, of an excellent quality, within half a mile of the above described property.

The whole is elegantly situated, in a good neighborhood, 4 miles from Downingtown, and 2 miles north of the Philadelphia and Lancaster turnpike.

For further information enquire of Samuel Williamson, or John Bentler, near the premises, or to Abraham Thomas living thereon.

Conditions will be made known on the day of sale, by
THOMAS DARLINGTON,
EUSEBIUS TOWNSEND, } Executors.
Further information can be obtained by applying to J. Sharpless, No. 9 North Fourth street.

dec. 5—2t

MEDICAL SPECIFIC FOR THE CONSUMPTION.

DR. RAFINESQUE, Professor of Medical Botany, &c. the original inventor and proprietor of the PULMEL, has lately taken the concern into his own hands, and established in Philadelphia a CHEMICAL MANUFACTORY of Syrup, Balsam, Wine, Chocolate, Essence, Powders, &c. of PULMEL, sold at $1 for 20 doses, with a large discount for cash and wholesale.

The PULMEL is a safe and efficient, mild and palatable Remedy for the CONSUMPTION, and nothing else. It has within 2 years cured or relieved 500 persons from Boston to New Orleans, being taken inwardly and inhaled.

Just published by him, the PULMIST; or, the Art to cure the Consumption. Price one dollar; sent free of postage to any part of the United States. His practice exclusively as a Pulmist in Diseases of the Lungs. Ample written Consultations on Specific Cases, $10; Verbal ones, 5; Visits, 1.

The PULMEL and the Work sold in Philadelphia by Brown, Borgin, Carpenter, Fullerton, Garretson, Garrigues, Hart, Klett, Mackenzie, Marshall, Morris, Reakirt, Reynolds, Roynolt, Scattergood, Shepherd, Yarnall, and other Druggists. Pamphlet on the Pulmel given gratis by them.

dec. 5—3m

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of ISAAC BAIRD, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having demands against said estate, are requested to hand them in to the subscribers, for settlement, on or before the 1st of February next.

JACOB C. DUY,
TITUS Y. LEVERING, } Executors.

Manayunk, d. c. 5—3t*

Gum Elastic over Shoes.

A HANDSOME lot just opened, and will be retailed low. Gentlemen's Boots for $2 50. Water proof composition for Boots and Shoes. Also, a general assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's Misses and Children's Boots and Shoes.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
dec. 5—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

SPIRIT OF THE ANNUALS.

E. LITTELL & BROTHER have in press, and will publish in two volumes, elegantly printed, Selections in Prose and Verse, from the English Annuals, of the most important articles, Literary and Religious, under the title of THE SPIRIT OF THE ANNUALS.

dec. 5—tf

N. CANFIELD & CO'S.

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

[ORIGINAL.]

TO THE OLD SNUFFERS, &C.

Grandire and Grand-Dads, Uncles, Aunts and Old Folk,
With heavy heart I bring ye tidings evil;
I would not willingly your ire provoke,
But know my tale will with you play the devil.

Forgive my weakness if I chance to weep,
Nor heed the sigh that rises in my breast,
For since I heard the news I've not known sleep;
Nor till I tell it you can I take rest.

Know then, my friends, by youngsters 'tis decreed
(And youngsters ought to know what's for our good,)
That we no more must smoke the Indian weed,
(A science by them never understood.)

Our nasal dozes no more must ope for snuff,
That organ ne'er must titilate again;
The quid, of which we never had enough,
The quid that sooth'd our sorrows, softened pain;

The quid on which we often bit our spite,
Which calm'd our passion, or increased our joy;
Which slept with us through many a summer's night,
Whose scent would not let bed bugs us annoy;

Whose juice preserves our teeth, keeps moist the lip
And gives the breath an odorous, healthful smell;
From us this pleasure they intend to strip,
And make us bid the balmy quid farewell.

What say ye, seniors, surely not amen,
To what these brats of yesterday command;
These dainty folks, exterior of men,
Of milky breath, and delicate soft hand.

Methinks I see you pull your boxes out,
And with both hands your noses doubly charge;
And squirt tobacco juice in showers about,
The smoke fly from your mouths in volumes large.

I see your honest indignation rise,
The fire that cups your pipes like Ætna glow;
With thundering sneeze that echoes through the skies,
And open mouth demand "show us the foe."

Nay, nay, good dads, forgive the heedless boys,
And blow not furiously on them smoke;
Your pipes and boxes they mistook for toys,
Take pity, fathers, don't the infants choke.

Dame nature may some day, when aught to do,
Blame their upper rooms with reason's ray,
And then the error of their ways they'll rue,
And learn to chew, snuff, smoke, without delay.

WILL.

Solution of the Enigma of Saturday, Nov. 28th, 1829:—

Dead, 5th, 3d, 4th and 5th.
Read, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th.
Bead, 1st, 3d, 4th and 5th.
Red, 2d, 3d, and 5th.
Dread, 5th, 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th.
Brad, 1st, 2d, 4th and 5th.

BREAD.

Yours, truly, A.

"An't I an *arch* fellow?" said Finn, in Billy Black, to the leading comedian. "To be sure." Yes—but you're *Archer*, and the theatre is *Arch-St.* of all. The queerest quality of Finn's puns, says a correspondent, is that finical critics don't like them.

In one of our city theatres, during a late performance, a tin box was placed over the head of the prompter, who has a station in front of the stage, where an opening is left in the floor for his accommodation. The box was suddenly taken off, for the purpose of cleaning the stage for dancing. The prompter, having no notice of the matter, was left with his head sticking up through the floor. He instantly dodged in, to the no small amusement of the auditors. "Pretty prompt," said a wag, "but he will hereafter recollect the importance of being *prompter*."

When Lord Ellenborough was Attorney General, he was listening, with some impatience, to the judgment of a learned judge, who said, "I ruled," &c. "You rule," said the Attorney General, in a tone of voice that was heard by his brethren at the bar, "You rule! you was never fit to rule any thing but a copy-book."

A bon mot from Botany Bay may be considered a novelty, and we extract the following:—"An edition of Bailey's Dictionary, having been, some time since, put up at an auction, the Vendue master observed that it was a *new Bailey*. 'I am glad of that with all my heart,' replied a bidder, 'for most of us have had enough of the *Old Bailey*.'"

ORIGIN OF FLEAS AND THEIR CONFRATERNITY.

Ewlia, in his book of travels, has recorded a singular tradition of the origin of vermin, as preserved among a sect of Kurds, who dwelt in his time at the foot of Mount Sindshar. "When Noah's ark," says the legend, "Sprung a leak by striking against a rock in the vicinity of Mount Sindshar, and Noah despaired altogether of safety, the serpent promised to help him out of his mishap if he would engage to feed him upon human flesh after the deluge had subsided. Noah pledged himself to do so; and the serpent, coiling himself up, drove his body into the fracture and stopped the leak. When the pluvious element was appeased, and all were making their way out of the ark, the serpent insisted upon the fulfilment of the pledge he had received; but Noah, by Gabriel's advice, committed the pledge to the flames, and scattering the ashes in the air, there arose out of them flies, fleas, lice, bugs, and all such sorts of vermin as prey upon human blood. And after this fashion was Noah's pledge redeemed."

HOW IT STRIKES A TRAVELLER!

A friend of ours, who recently migrated to Ohio, gives us a brief sketch of his journey thither, a part of which follows:

I spent the Sabbath at Harper's Ferry, where I saw numbers of poor slaves from the Maryland side, lugging in large bags of apples and potatoes on their shoulders, enough to press down a horse, to obtain their "tobacco money and fine clothes." One fellow told me that his master was a *minister;* and whilst the negroes were at home toiling in their little patches, which he allowed them for the purpose, he was off belching forth his anathemas against profaners of the Sabbath!—*Genius of Universal Emancipation.*

As two gentlemen were travelling together in a coach near Oxford, the conversation turned upon the neighbouring village of Cumnor, and the melancholy death of AMY ROBSART, as recorded in the excellent novel of *Kenilworth*. As one gentleman had not read the work, the other described the scene to him, as far as his memory would serve, in the beautiful and pathetic language of Sir WALTER SCOTT, which seemed to take an extraordinary effect on a farmer who sat opposite, though he expressed his feelings in a different manner to that which his fellow passengers had a right to expect, for he exclaimed with vindictive, "The WALTER SCOTT you speak of is a——liar, for I have lived at Cumnor for thirty years, and never heard the lady's name, or a word about the matter before."—*Cheltenham Chronicle.*

Foreigners are always mistaking our nice and difficult language. A French emigrant, who had recently asked for some assistance of a certain duke, and was the other day unexpectedly put in mind of it, asked only for time, which, said he to his *grand* creditor, "I do not doubt to obtain, as I have long known you to be the most *pitiful* gentleman in the English nation."

A STRADDLE BUG.—There is at present living at Pitna, in Sweden, a young man, nineteen years of age, who is nine feet five inches in height. At the age of eight years, he was five feet four inches in height. He is about to travel throughout Europe, to exhibit himself to the curious.

It has been shrewdly said, that when man abuse us, we should suspect ourselves; and when they praise us, them. It is a rare instance of *virtue* to despise censure which we do not deserve, and still more rare, to despise praise which we do. But that integrity that lives only on opinion, would starve without it, and that *theatrical* kind of virtue which requires publicity for its stage, and an applauding world for its audience, could not be depended on in the secrecy of solitude, or the retirement of a desert.

RARE TIMES FOR NEWSPAPERS.—"This is to inform my friends and customers, that on Saturday next, this newspaper will be sold for a penny, and be continued at that price; but advertisements will be taken in gratis as formerly. The reason of my raising it to a penny is, because the number I print is too prodigiously great to be given away any longer; and I hope none of my customers will think it dear for a penny, since they shall always have the best intelligence, besides other diversion. Henry Cosgrove, printer of the Norwich newspaper—7th December, 1709."

CURIOUS EFFECT OF LYING.—A mortal fever prevailed on board a ship at sea, and a negro man was appointed to throw the bodies of those who died from time to time overboard. One day, when the captain was on deck, he saw the negro dragging out of the forecastle a sick man, who was struggling violently to extricate himself from the negro's grasp, and remonstrating bitterly against the cruelty of being buried alive. "What are you going to do with that man, you rascal?" said the captain. "Going to throw him overboard, massa, cause he dead!" replied the negro. "Dead, you scoundrel," says the captain, "don't you see he moves and speaks?" "Yes, massa," replied the negro, "I know he say he no dead, but he always lie so nobody never know when to believe him!"

SPANISH GUERILLAS.—In the Marquis of Londonderry's interesting Narrative of the Peninsular War, some curious instances are recorded of the desperate daring of the Guerillas. One in particular, in which the governor of Ciudad Rodrigo was carried off and delivered to the British. The fate of General Pileau was more tragical, and equally the result of fierce intrepidity. His column of ten thousand men were marching on the frontiers of Portugal, along the bank of the Tagus. The road was in a very narrow plain, between the river and some mountains. Five or six men preceded in the line; fifty or sixty followed; then came the advanced guard; after which general Pileau, at the head of the main body: he was riding listlessly along, perhaps forty yards, certainly not more, in advance of the column. The road turned; and when his men came up, they found him mortally wounded and stripped of his regimentals. A few Guerillas had surprised, stabbed and stripped him in a moment. Pursuit was useless; and the coat he had worn was used afterwards throughout the whole campaign by a Guerilla chief, who had been a physician, and was very much distinguished.

AN INTERESTING LETTER,

From an Aunt in Ireland, to her Nephew.

DEAR NEPHEW:—I have not written to you since my last before now, because we had moved from our former place of living, and I did not know where a letter would find you, but I now with pleasure take my pen to inform you of the melancholy news of the very sudden death of your only *living* uncle Kilpatrick, who died very suddenly last week after a lingering illness of five months. The poor man was in violent convulsions the whole time of his sickness, laying perfectly quiet, and *speechless*, all the while talking incoherently, and calling for water. I had no opportunity of informing you of his death sooner, except I had wrote to you by last post, which went off *two days* before he died, and then you would have had postage to pay.

I am at a loss to tell what his death was occasioned by, but I fear it was brought on by his *last sickness*, for he was never well ten days together, during the whole of his confinement, and I believe his sickness was occasioned by his eating too much of rabbits stuffed with peas and gravy, or peas and gravy stuffed with *rabbits*, I can't tell which, but be that as it will, as soon as he breathed his last, the doctor gave over all hopes of his recovery.

I need not tell you any thing about his age, for you well know, that in December next, he would have been twenty-five years old, lacking *ten months*, and had he lived till then he would then have been just six months *dead*. His property now devolves to his next kin, who all died some time ago, so that I expect it will be divided between us; and you know that his property was something very considerable, for he had a fine estate, which was sold to pay his *debts*, and the remainder he *lost* on a horse race: but it was the opinion of every body at the time, that he would have won the race, if the horse he run against had not been too *fast* for him.

I never saw a man, and the doctors all said so, that observed directions and took medicine better than he did; he said he had as lief drink water gruel as *wine*, if it had the *same taste*, and would as soon take jalap as eat *beef stakes*, if it had the *same relish*. But poor soul, he will never eat or drink more, and now you have not a living relation in the world, except myself and your two cousins, who were *killed* in the last war. I can't dwell on this mournful subject, and shall seal my letter with black sealing wax, and put on it your uncle's coat of arms, so I beg you not to *break* the seal when you open the letter, and don't open it for three or four days after you receive it, by which time you will be prepared for the sorrowful tidings.

A curious paper on the influence of the age of parents on the sex of their offspring, has lately appeared in a German periodical. It is from the pen of Mr. Hofnacker, of Inspruck. He finds—1. That where the mother is older than the father, the average number of male to that of female births is 80 3 5, 100. 2. Both parents being of the same age, the proportion of boys to girls is 89: 100. 3. The father being from three to six years older than the mother, the number of male to that of female children is 103 4: 100. 4. Where the father is from six to nine years older than the mother, the proportion is 124. 7 boys to 100 girls. 5. The age of the father being from nine to twelve more than that of the mother, the proportion is 145. 7: 100. 6 Where the age of the father is 18 years and more above that of the mother, the proportion of male to female births is 200: 100. 7. If men between the age of 24 and 36 are married to females between 36 and 46, the proportion of male to female children is 95-4: 100. 8. Middle-aged men being married to young females, the proportion of their male and female children is 175 9: 100. 9. Middle aged men and middle-aged women produce 114.3 male to 100 female children. 10. Middle-aged men, being married to women of a more advanced age, the proportion of male to female children is 109 2: 100. 11. Old men and middle aged women produce 190 male to 100 female children. 12. If husband and wife are both equally advanced in age, the proportion of their male and female children is 104 3: 100.

It is an undoubted fact, that those men live longest who are the last to shut themselves up and put on additional clothing in the autumn, and the last to leave it off and expose themselves in the spring. The coldness of November is dry and bracing; it increases the warmth of the body by quickening the circulation, and thus renders an outer garment unnecessary, except in the evening, or on days that are unpleasant. The coldness of the spring is damp and enervating—it depresses instead of cheering the spirits, renders the circulation languid, and extra clothing indispensable to comfort as well as to health.

In the winter, typhus fever is the most common complaint; the subjects are chiefly those whose habit is debilitated, or whose spirits are depressed; and we have suggested these ideas to our readers—not only with a view to their immediate benefit, but also by way of precaution, lest the time for recruiting and enjoying should be allowed to pass away unimproved, and the chill blasts of winter come and convert their houses into hospitals—their enervated frames to the victims of disease.—*Med. Intel.*

VALUABLE APPLICATION.

The scum from boiling molasses spread upon tarred brown paper, has given, we are desired to say by one who has recently tried it, effectual and prompt relief to the most violent sprains. Our informant states that he met with so severe a sprain on Monday, in jumping from a vessel to the wharf, that he was for some time in the most excruciating pain. A friend suggested the above named application, which gave immediate relief, and he was able yesterday to walk to his place of business.

REMEDY FOR POISONED SHEEP.

Put a table spoon full of fine salt, into the mouth of the poisoned sheep or lamb, and hold the jaws together till a sufficiency of it is swallowed; or, the salt may be dissolved in water and administered in the liquid form. The cure is immediate and sure. A farmer who has tried this remedy for several years, has never lost a sheep or lamb since he first adopted it.

From the New England Farmer.

BOTS IN HORSES.

Mr. Editor—Among the many good and useful things that are discovered and by you published, it would be strange if there were not some hardly worth publishing, and some worse than a thing. Among the last I think may be numbered many of the receipts for killing bots in horses. Having from my youth been fond of a horse, I have paid much attention to that animal; and have long since been fully convinced that it was folly to wage open war with bots in a horse's stomach, believing that there has nothing yet been discovered that will kill them in the stomach without killing the horse. I should almost as soon think of setting fire to my barn to kill the rats and mice. Many things which you have heretofore published, I think good, such as bleeding to prevent inflammation. Yet I think the most sure way is to keep the horse free from nits.

Some years since I had a very valuable mare that was attacked with bots; and to all appearance was very far gone. I set the following trap for them, which more than answered my expectations. I took of bees' wax, mutton tallow, and loaf sugar, each ounces, put it into one quart of warm milk, and warmed until all was melted. Then put it into a bottle, and gave it just before the wax, &c. began to harden.—About two hours after gave physic. The effect was that the bots were discharged in large numbers, each piece of wax, having from one to six or eight of them sticking to it, some by the head, but most by their legs and hooks.

INDIGESTION,

Mead's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills,

A SAFE and efficacious remedy for all those deranged states of the digestive organs, constituting Dyspepsia, or Indigestion. This medicine is the invention of a Physician, who has applied his study and practice for a number of years to this distressing disease, and is therefore the result of much experience. Induced by the duty he owes society, the proprietor has adopted this mode of circulation, in order to give it a greater range of publicity, and that it may become more extensively useful than it could possibly be, were it confined within the private practice of any individual whatever.—The great success of these Pills in the cure of those distressing symptoms attending Dyspepsia or Indigestion, have induced many persons, without any knowledge of the *materials* made use of in this celebrated remedy, to offer to the public as a cure for Dyspepsia, various articles under the name of Pills, Tinctures, &c. in recommending which, they have adopted the very words of the skilful and scientific inventor of this medicine.—The public are therefore requested to observe that none are genuine unless the directions accompanying each box, have the signature of George Smith.

For sale in New York, by O. & W. Hull, No. 128 Maiden Lane, between Pearl and Water streets. Agents for the proprietor, J. & A. & W. B. Post, No. 41 William street; Lawrence Keese & Co. No. 115 Maiden Lane; and John C. Morrison, 188 Greenwich st.; in Philadelphia, by Isaac Thompson, and T. W. Dyott; in Baltimore, by C. & D. & S. Keener, and George H. Keerl; in Charleston, by Wm. Burgoyne; in Savannah, by Aaron Parsons; in Washington, by Nathaniel Jewett; in Alexandria, D. C. by E. Stabler & Son; and in New Orleans, by Wm. Hudson. oct. 17—6m

A Valuable Paper Mill & Plantation,

AT PRIVATE SALE.

CONTAINING fifty acres of excellent land, situate in Kennet Township, Chester county, Pa.—eleven miles from Wilmington and one from Kennet Square: bounded by lands of Joel Pennock, William Way and others. The improvements are a new and substantial

PAPER MILL,

with one vat, with twenty-one feet head and fall, all in complete order for business, being rebuilt in 1825—and ten or twelve feet more fall might be added; the power with the present wheel is sufficient to drive two engines—

A large and convenient STONE DWELLING HOUSE & KITCHEN, with a pump of excellent water near the door, two other stone dwelling houses, one of which is large enough to accommodate two families; Frame Barn, cellared under, stone wagon house, with corn crib adjoining—A thriving apple orchard of the best grafted fruit trees, eight or ten acres of woodland and a suitable proportion of meadow.

It is presumed a more desirable situation for business has rarely been offered for sale in this County. An indisputable title. Any person wishing to view the property will be shown it by the subscriber living thereon.

11th mo. 7.—6t BISHOP BRATTEN.

REMOVAL.

JOSEPH COBB, Tailor, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to 174 street, nine doors above Twelfth, north side, where he is prepared to execute their orders punctually, and on reasonable terms. oct. 31—8t*

WILLIAM H. MOORE, UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, betw n Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of COFFINS, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented.

Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of funerals will be attended to, if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearses, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *CIRCUMSTANCES TAKEN INTO CONSIDERATION.*

aug. 30—tf

D. WIDENER, AGENT AND TAILOR,

No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in this city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

THOMAS EARLE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

OFFICE NO. 50 PHILADELPHIA ARCADE.

RESIDENCE No. 199 North Sixth street, between Vine and Callowhill.

Legal business promptly attended to; and Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Petitions, and other writings neatly drawn, on moderate terms.

Office open daily from 8, A. M. till sunset. Also, on Saturday evenings. sept. 12—tf

CONVEYANCING, &C.

THE Subscriber has opened an office at No. 165 Green Street, for the purchase and sale of Real Estate.

Also attends to the drawing of Deeds, Wills, Bonds, Mortgages, and other writings of every description, on reasonable terms.

☞ A register kept of property on sale; and every attention paid with scrupulous fidelity.

Money procured on Bond, Mortgage, or other sufficient security.

Mechanics' Accounts arranged and adjusted; Draughts of machinery, architectural plans and buildings, drawn with neatness and accuracy.

nov. 7—tf J. EVANS REDMAN

PAPER WAREHOUSE,

No. 250 Market, opposite Decatur Street.

S. POTTER has constantly on sale at the above Warehouse, at the lowest mill prices, every description of paper manufactured in the United States, on which a liberal credit will be given.

sept. 12—tf

T. WHITE'S

Vegetable Tooth-Ache Drops.

THE only specific ever offered to the public, from which a radical and permanent cure may be obtained of that disagreeable pain, the tooth-ache, with all its attendant evils; such as fracturing jaws in extracting of the teeth, which often proves more painful than the tooth-ache itself; and cold passing from the decaying teeth to the jaw, thence to the head, producing a rheumatic affection, with many other unpleasant effects, such as a disagreeable breath, bad taste in the mouth, &c. &c. all of which are occasioned from foul or decaying teeth. I am happy in having it in my power to offer to the world a remedy that will not only remove the pain, but preserve the teeth from further decay, (9 times out of 10 if properly applied,) and arrest the disease in such as are decaying and have not commenced aching, restoring them to health and usefulness.

N. B. There are many cases that are difficult to bring the liquid in contact with the parts affected, hence failures sometimes occur, to obviate which, I would recommend that it be applied by a dentist. William J. A. Barkey, surgeon dentist, No. 99 South Fifth street, Philadelphia, has used it in his practice with success, for some time past.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by the proprietor in Philadelphia; also sold by the following Druggists: T. W. DYOTT, N. E. corner of Second and Race streets; J. C. JENKINS, No. 107 Market street, north side; M. L. GORDON, S. E. corner of Third and Race streets; J. A. CANTRELL, No. 472 South Front street; S. P. GRIFFITS, S. W. corner of Chesnut and Eighth streets; E. TOWNSEND, S. E. corner of Chesnut and Tenth sts.; Dr. W. C. POOLE, S. E. corner of Ninth and Race sts.; W. BIDDLE, N. W. corner of Eleventh and Arch sts.; W. MARKIT, N. W. corner of Fifth and Arch sts.; T. DUGDALE, No. 45 Arch street; W. HANLEY, in Seventh, below Pine st.; W. H. DUFFIELD, N. E. corner of Fourth and Pine sts.; T. M'CLINTOCK, N. W. corner of Fifth and Callowhill sts.; GEORGE MELLOR, N. E. corner 4th and Walnut; Douglass and Abbott, S. 4th East corner of Third and Arch streets.

☞ To guard against counterfeits the directions round each bottle will be signed by the proprietor.

aug. 22—20t T. WHITE.

JAMES F. CALLBREATH,

Ladies' Boot and Shoe Maker.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public generally, that he has at his store, No. 58 NORTH EIGHTH STREET, 5 DOORS ABOVE ARCH STREET, Philadelphia, a general assortment of LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES, all of which will be sold as low as at any store in the city, quality considered. Families in the country, and country store keepers, can be supplied on reasonable terms, and on the shortest notice.

oct. 17—3m*

☞ In going along, before you pass,
Just stop a moment and look at our glass.

M'CORD & SHINER,

MANUFACTURERS OF CUT GLASS,
No. 11 South Fourth street, Philadelphia,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and customers that they are now offering an splendid an assortment of Cut Glass, they flatter themselves as can possibly be manufactured in any part of the world. Also, one hundred HALL AND ENTRY LAMPS, cut to various elegant new patterns; the whole of which they will sell as low, if not lower, than can be purchased. Their workmanship they consider enough known to need no comment. Country merchants will do well to examine here before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. The most liberal encouragement given to those who purchase to sell again. july 25—6m

TETTER OINTMENT.

THE article now offered to the public has been found, after numerous trials, one of the most efficacious remedies for this unpleasant disease, and most other eruptions of the skin. Being entirely a vegetable preparation, it may be used on children with perfect safety. Prepared only at F. KLETT'S, Wholesale and retail Drug Store, N. E. corner of Callowhill and Second streets july 11—tf

To those Afflicted with the Dropsy.

A PERSON recently from the South, being in possession of a recipe which will infallibly eradicate that fatal disease, offers it to the public, with the assurance of a safe and speedy cure. Certificates as respects the efficacy of the medicine, as well as its not being injurious to the constitution, can be shown. For particulars inquire at this office. Nov. 7—7t

INDEMNITY FROM LOSS BY

FIRE.

The Franklin Fire Insurance Co. of Philadelphia,

LATELY incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, with perpetual charter, for the sole purpose of insuring from Loss or Damage by Fire:

RICHARD WILLING, *President.*
CHARLES N. BANCKER, *Secretary.*

Directors.

James Schott,	Levi Ellmaker,
Henry C. Carey,	Thomas Hart,
Thomas J. Wharton,	Tobias Wagner,
Charles Roberts,	William Chaloner,

HEREBY GIVE NOTICE, that they are prepared to effect Insurance in town and country, on Houses, Barns, Manufactories, Stores and other buildings, Ships in harbor and upon the stocks, and on Goods, Wares and Merchandize upon the land, or lying in port, and on Agricultural Products, upon as liberal terms as any similar institution.

Applications made at the office, No. 183½ Chesnut street, third door below Fifth street, either personally, or by letter, with description of the property, will receive prompt attention.

CHARLES N. BANCKER, Secretary.

aug. 1—tf

CHEAP HARDWARE.

EDWARD A. SMITH, No. 203 Callowhill, below Sixth street, has just opened a complete assortment of Hardware, consisting of locks, latches, bolts, hinges, screws, cut and wrought nails, brads, tacks, sprigs, saws, hatchets, files and rasps, plane irons, chisels and gouges, Turkey and Hindostan oil stone, bed screws, commode knobs, straw knives, Dale Cut, wagon boxes, shovels and spades, pen, pocket, and two blade knives, razors, scissors, butchers' and shoe knives, knives and forks, carvers, tea and table spoons, patent metal hollow ware, brass kettles, iron pots, ovens, spiders, coffee mills, sad irons, grislirons, brass and iron candlesticks, snuffers, andirons, shovels and tongs, &c. &c.

E. A. S. intends keeping a constant supply of the above, and all articles in his line, and as he receives his goods direct from England, he is enabled to dispose of them, wholesale and retail, on the most reasonable terms.

Builders, carpenters and others are invited to call and judge for themselves. sept. 12—3m

THE SUBSCRIBERS

HAVING entered into co-partnership, and do now offer, very low, either wholesale or retail, at their store, No. 68 North Second street, above Arch, nearly opposite the Philadelphia Hotel, the following articles, viz:—

Gro de naples, black, blue black, and assorted colours.
Satin Turc, do. do. do.
Black, blue black, and assorted colours, gro de Indias.
A new style striped do. do.
Italian lutestring.
Black and assorted colours, silk velvets.
White, black, blue black, and assorted colours, satins.
Assorted colours, Mantua ribbons, from No. 14 to No. 22.
One case 6-16 and 9-22 embroidered gro de nap ribbons, of a new style.
Plain satin ribbon, different numbers.
Canton and Nankin crapes.
Black lace veils, different sizes and qualities.
Italian and Aeropheone crape, white, black, and assorted.
Thibet, cashmere, and Pepelinette shawls.
With a variety of other silk and fancy articles, all of which they will dispose of low.

oct. 3—3m GOLDSMIT & GOUDKOP.

CASHMERE, MERINO,

SILK, Cloth and Crape Shawls, &c. Cleansed and Dressed, the fringe curled, and the colours warranted not to fade, by MRS. E. SINCLAIR,

No. 139 South Fourth street, 1st door above Pine. sept. 19—3m

THE TEETH.

TIMELY SKILFUL and judicious dental operations are indeed very important, as health of body, a sweet breath, the distinct articulation of speech, prevention of pain, and the preservation of the natural form and beauty of the countenance, all mainly depend on early attention being paid to the preservation of the teeth. The advertiser continues to perform all operations in the line of his profession, on moderate terms.

N. B. A cure for the Tooth Ache, warranted, as far as any thing of the kind can be warranted.

B. WILLIAMS, Dentist.

No. 122 North Fourth street, above Race street. sept. 12—3m

TEESE & CO.

INFORM the public that they have taken one of the splendid stores No 36 and 37 in the Arcade, and that they intend to keep HATS made of the best materials and workmanship that can be obtained; and that they intend to sell their work lower than any other Hat Store in this city. The difference in the rent between our store and the other Hat stores in this city, will enable us to sell our Hats from $1 to 1 50, lower than the other Hat Stores. Some of the Hat Stores in this city are paying 12, 15 and 16 hundred dollars rent, and we get our store for one hundred, and if our work does not wear as we say it will, we will make any deduction required.—We are determined to establish our store in the Arcade, if it can be done by good work and low prices. We invite the public to call and examine our work. We intend to pay particular attention to the latest fashions; and have now in store hats of every quality of the latest Philadelphia, New York and London fashions, which are ready for sale.

Hats of every shape and quality can be made at the shortest notice, as we manufacture our hats in this city. The highest price given for old hats in exchange for new ones, (economy is wealth.) All who wish to save a dollar on the purchase of a new Hat, will please to call as above. nov. 21—3m

MERCANTILE ACADEMY.

A NEW SYSTEM OF WRITING, taught by R. MEGONEGAL, No. 206 Race Street, which is sanctioned by professors, and gentlemen of the first taste.

The attention of the public is respectfully solicited to the important advantages to be derived from a knowledge of this superior system. By this mode, pupils are taught to sit with ease and elegance, and acquire in a short period that necessary accomplishment, so important to all, a beautiful running and leger hand writing, to write perfectly straight without lines, and with greater freedom than any system ever taught, and so great is the improvement, that eight or ten lessons often produces a bold, free and elegant running hand, by those who could not write their names.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs them that he has completed a new system of book-keeping, so as to enable the student to proficient himself in from 10 to 20 lessons, and to acquire a perfect knowledge of this important science, without fail. The advertiser has examined about 100 sets of books, in the first counting-houses of this city, within the last six months, which enables him to give the most perfect forms, and extensive explanations on the science. nov. 14—3m

R. S. RISLEY & CO.

HAVE at their Store, No. 61 NORTH THIRD STREET, between Arch and Cherry streets, a handsome assortment of RICH CUT and PLAIN GLASS FURNITURE KNOBS, &c. of every description, having erected a GLASS CUTTING FACTORY immediately back of the Store, where GLASS of every description will be cut to order, or sold on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Wholesale and Retail. Country Merchants and others are invited to call and examine for themselves

aug 4—cnlf

FOR SALE,

A VALUABLE PLANTATION,

LATE the property of George Willing, Esq situate on the West Chester Road, six miles from the city of Philadelphia, the 6 mile stone standing on the Premises. It contains 349 acres. There are about 230 acres of first rate Plough land, in a state of good cultivation, divided into convenient fields, all under good fence, and about 120 acres of well timbered wood land. There are two never-failing streams of water running through the Plantation. The improvements are a brick spring house, with a most excellent spring, with a plentiful flow of water in the dryest season; a large frame barn, with a stone stable adjoining, two stories high; a good tenant house, two stories high, two rooms on a floor, and a pump near the door; a large stone mansion house, two stories high, on the first floor, three rooms, and a large hall on the second floor, six bed rooms and good garrets, and a pump near the kitchen door. There are about 12 acres of good watered meadows. The Farm is allowed to be one of the best in the County.

Enquire of T. MITCHELL,
No. 99 Walnut street, between Third & Fourth sts
nov. 21—tf

White Italian Mulberry Trees.

THE subscriber has for sale 60,000 White Italian Mulberry Trees, from 6 inches to 2 feet high; those of 6 inches, at $5 per 1000—and larger growth, up to $24, according to size, with an extensive collection of Fruit and Forest Trees. His best endeavours will be used to render satisfaction to purchasers.

Letters addressed to the Kensington Post Office, will meet prompt attention, and orders for exportation will be put up with the greatest care and despatch.

JOHN EVANS, Nurseryman,
Master street, near New Front, Kensington.
nov. 21—4t*

Paper Making Machines.

TO Paper Makers. The subscriber (in company with a gentleman lately from Europe,) has commenced, and will undertake to erect Machines, (either of the cylinder or shaking kinds, similar to those in operation at Saugerties, state of New York,) for making paper on the most reasonable terms, and of the best materials and workmanship. Letters, postage paid, addressed to the Darby Post Office, Delaware County, Pennsylvania, will be attended to. References, Mr. James Ronaldson, Cedar street, Judah Dobson, Chesnut street, Philadelphia, or Mr. Robert Carter, Little Elk Creek, Cecil County, Maryland. WILLIAM LUNGREN.

nov. 21—3t*

R. Manly & Co. 104 South Street,

OFFER to their country customers, Lottery Tickets in all duly authorised Lotteries, ten per cent. cheaper than any other office in the city. That is to say:—10 Dollar tickets, at 9—5 do. do. 4 50—4 do. do. 3 50—which is a reduction of 12½ per cent.

All our country friends, inclosing cash, will be served the same as if present, and the choicest Numbers picked out for them.

MANLY & CO. deal more extensively with country people than any other office, because he sells cheaper, and good fair Prizes, viz:—Nos. 33 37 48, quarter, $10,000, to a gentleman in Chester county. Nos. 15 31 34, half, $10,000, to a lady in Delaware county. Nos. 10 28 40, quarter, $6 000, to a person in Montgomery county. Nos. 6 9 25, quarter, $2,000, to a coloured man, in Radnor, Delaware county, Pa.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY, of Pennsylvania Class No. 14, for 1829, draws in this city on Thursday, 17th December, 1829.—80 Number Lottery, 9 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$30,000	10 prizes of	$500
2	10,000	10	400
2	5000	10	300
1	4210	28	200
10	1000	31	100
10	600	&c	&c.

Tickets $10. We sell them at $9. nov. 21—tf

Baker's Intelligence Office,

Established in May, 1811.

NO. 3 Franklin Place, Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and Bought servants.

For sale, the time of a good coloured Girl, 18 years old, and 10 to serve.

Persons having Real Estate to sell or let, will find it to their interest to enter it gratis. nov. 21—4t*

Superior Cast Steel Edge Tools,

MANUFACTURED by Dunlop, Madeira & Co. (Lemon's works,) Chambersburg, Pa.

Carpenters', Ship Carpenters' and Coopers' ADZES, AXES, BROAD AXES, HATCHETS, FELLING AXES, &c. &c., manufactured of the best Cast Steel, and if not good, to be returned. Also, a general assortment of Hardware, for sale low, at LESLEY & MEREDITH'S Hardware Store, No. 243 Market Street, six doors above Sixth Street. oct. 31—8t

FIRE PROOF DOORS AND STANDING SCREW PRESSES.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete, with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Book binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms.—MILL SCREWS and MILL SPINDLES, made to order, and SMITH WORK in general, by

CHARLES EVANS,
No. 53 Bread street.
april 26—1y

JAMES CLARK

OFFERS for sale, at No. 187 South Front street, a variety of Books, Paper and Stationary Also, Slates, Slate Pencils, Lead Pencils, Red and Black Ink, Ink Powders, Ink Stands, Wafers, and Sealing Wax, Rills of Ladies', Shipping Articles, Manifests, Seamen's Journals, &c.

Patent Blank Books ruled to any pattern, and bound, in a superior style as above, or at the Bindery, over No. 25 Market street.

Rags taken in exchange for any of the above articles. sept. 30—6m

LADIES' CABINET LIBRARY,

OR FRIENDSHIP'S OFFERING—An elegant repository of entertaining and useful knowledge, highly embellished with sixteen splendid engravings on steel, in four parts—containing original articles from some of the most eminent writers in the United States. Elegant extracts from the best authors. Mrs. Chapone's celebrated letters to a lady on the improvement of the mind. The Wreath, a choice selection of the most admired airs and songs, the music engraved expressly for this work. A Father's Legacy to his Daughters, revised by an American Lady. Botany, and the culture of plants, fruits, and flowers, with plates colored from nature. 100 valuable receipts for the toilet table, &c. A collection of the best tales in the English language, with translations from the French, Spanish, and German. The Forget-Me-Not.

"Appealing, by the magic of its name,
To the gentle feelings and affections kept
Within the heart like gold."

Consisting of appropriate pieces in prose and verse, selected from the writings of Mrs. Sigourney, Mrs. Childs, Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Muzzy, Mrs. Dumont, Miss Winchester, Mrs. Ware, Miss Edgeworth, Mrs. Opie, Miss H. Moore, Miss Porter, Miss Mitford, Miss Landon, Miss M. A. Browne, Lady Morgan, Mrs. Hemans, and other female writers of distinction, presenting specimens of the best productions of the sex. Memoirs of those who, in virtue, affection and usefulness, may be presented as models and examples to the American Fair.

With a view to its becoming a permanent standard work of unquestionable excellence, the utmost pains will be taken to give it a chaste, useful and elevated character.

It will be printed with a new nonpareil and pearl type, on a quarto page of fine letter paper, with splendid engravings, gilt edges, silk and fancy binding; rivalling in elegance and costliness the justly admired annuals; while in quality it will considerably exceed either of those beautiful specimens of taste and genius.

Price two dollars and fifty cents. The parts seperately, seventy-five cents, payable on delivery. Copies forwarded, in flexible covers, by mail, to any part of the continent. When a remittance is made for not less than five copies, a sixth copy will be allowed gratis.

Subscriptions will be received by the principal booksellers in New York and Philadelphia, and by the subscriber, to whom all communications, post paid, must be addressed.

THOMAS SCHIEFFELIN, New York.
nov. 21—4t